MATURITY WITH CLASS CHIRON RISING MAGAZINE ISSUE #87 $7.95

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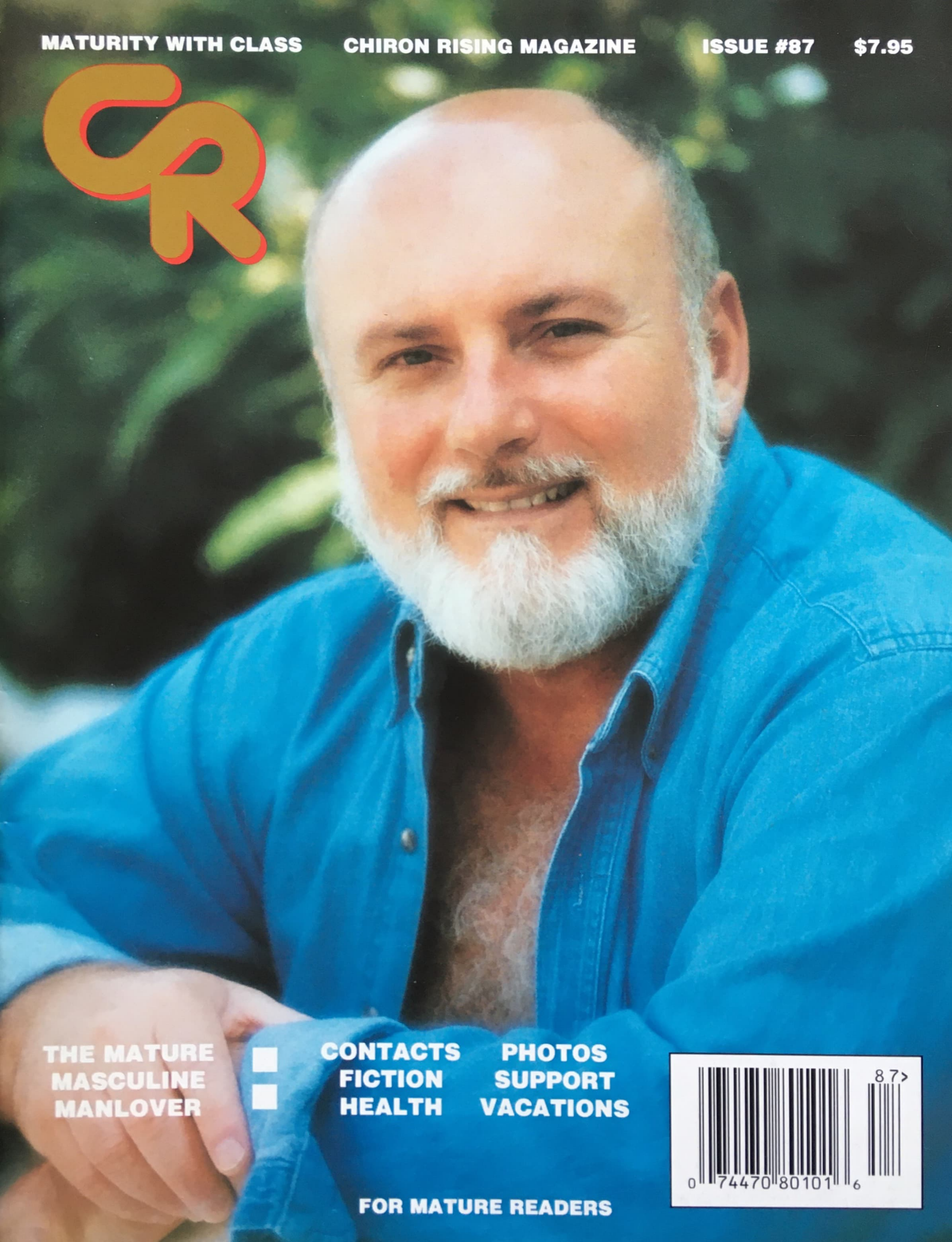

THE MATURE
MASCULINE
MANLOVER

CONTACTS
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FOR MATURE READERS

BOTTOM BEAR

JAMES

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Manny

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WHO'S WHO IN THIS ISSUE

MODELS

FRONT COVER - **HURRICANE MAX**: 50, 5'-7", 220#, South Florida, in a closed relationship. Likes biking, walking, reading, fishing, automobiles, stock market. Looking for friends, social interaction, fun times.

PAGE 2 - **BOTTOM BEAR**: 41, 5'-10", 220#, Columbus, Ohio, single. Likes all sports, reading, cooking, movies, music (CW preferably), quiet evenings at home with Mr. Right. Looking for older men, tops, with silver/gray hair, bearded/moustached, hairy, for possible long-term relationship.

PAGE 11 - **LINCMAN**: 59, 5'-10", 265#, S.W. Florida, single. Likes old cars, flea marketing, old films, traveling, being an activist. Looking for French active or passive, Greek passive younger man, not biased as to race. Prefer a hairy, solid top.

PAGE 12 - **RICH MULLINS**: 58, 5'-11", 260#, Maryland, married. Likes theater, pen pals, travel, gentle men, quiet evenings at home, writing, oral sex, and reading x-rated stories. **PERFECT DADDY**: 72, 5'-6", 155#, St. Louis, single. Likes cuddling, hugging, kissing, French A/P, quiet times, TV, movies, theatre, some sports. Looking for attractive, special young man, white, 21-40 or so, slim, trim, preferably smooth, for friendship, love, respect, TLC, more.

PAGE 14 - **GRANDPA CHASER**: 37, 5'-7", 155#, Michigan, in an open relationship with SANTA CLAUS (CR 85). Likes older, heavier, grandpa types, comedy, flea markets, toy shows, muscle cars. Looking for grandpa types over 250#, 5'-7" or under, with lots of body hair.

PAGE 15 -**BAY AREA RON**: 63, 5'-10", 195#, S.F. Bay Area, single. Likes life. Looking for young at heart. **TUFLUVDAD & SONLUVDAD**: 67/39, 5'-8"/5'-8", 170#/145#, Orange County, California, in an open relationship with each other. Like friends, dining, travel, nudity, and computers. Tufluvdad looking for good safe sex, single or group, with sons or dads, 21 to 91. Sonluvdad looking for dads, 55+, friends, single and/or group safe sex.

PAGE 16 - **JOSEPH OF LITHUANIA**: 37, 180 cm, 71 kg, Lithuania, single. Likes art, theatre, traveling. Looking for affectionate, honest, sincere, older man, 55+.

PAGE 17 - **DESERT ROSE**: 45, 5'-8", 290#, Tucson, single. Likes outdoors, dirt bikes, travel, computers, photgraphy, giving massages, cuddling. Looking for older, fun loving men.

PAGE 26 - **EX-LOGGER**: 71, 5'-3", 155#, Washington/Hawaii, in an open relationship with CR model TONY. Loves Hawaii. Looking for friendships. EX-LOGGER was our very first "super model" (receiving over 100 letters), and our first cover model (11/89 special issue, worth a fortune if you can find one).

PAGE 27 - **COLOMBIAN ALONE**: 34, Bogota, Colombia, single. Likes music, movies, occasional drink, dancing, reading, good friends, nudity, hugging, kissing. Looking for Daddies for good times, any age, and the opportunity of developing new friendships. **W.V. BEAR CUB**: 34, 5'-11", 205#, Charleston, WV, single. Likes computers, guitars, cooking, camping, fishing, outdoors, smiles, and long passionate kisses. Looking for 50+, mature man, with a big smile and a good heart for friendship. Turn-ons: charm, wit, big/tall. Top a plus, but versatile okay. **ROD**: 32, 5'-6", 140#, Pennsylvania, single. Looking for older man, 40-60, for long-term relationship. Seeking honest, caring, secure.

PAGE 28 - **HUGH & WILLIAM**: 61/68, 5'-11"/5'-10",180#/235#, Albuquerque, in a closed relationship with each other. They like traveling, cooking, golf, fishing, and country & western ballroom dancing. They are looking for friends to share good times with.

PAGE 29 - **PEEWIT**: 61, 6 ft., 200#, Brooklyn, in an open relationship. Likes writing porno, the beach, theater, giving oral sex as well as unsolicited opinions. Looking for typographical errors, chubby men over 30 for oral sex without strings (photo first), and accomplished penpals. (Careful, he's a KILLER penpal.) **MIKE DEVEAU**: (See PHOTOGRAPHERS)

PAGE 30 - **SPEEDBAC**: 63, 5'-10", 195#, Central Valley of California, single, former pro athlete, sportsman. Likes sports car racing, trap shooting, golf, community theater, activities in the community, classical music, and jazz. Looking for long-term relationship with 60 to 75+. Knowledge in the above activities is a plus. Does not have to be participant, but can converse in any of them.

PAGE 31 - **BILLIE**: 49, 5'-9", 296#, Manhattan, single. Likes camping, traveling, sex, religious music. Looking for tall, dark men of color with over-sized genitals.

PAGE 32 - **DOUBLE L**: 60, 5'-11", 270#, Whitewater, CA, single. Likes down to earth country, honest and sincere seniors, dogs, sports. Looking for senior masculine men. **U.K. ANDY**: 39, 6 ft., 18 stone, England, single. Likes musicals, animals, occasional drink, motorbikes. Looking for 55+ men, white or gray hair, of medium build. **DRAGONHEAD**: 59, 5'-7", 250#, Oklahoma, single. Likes Oriental art, cut lead crystal, flowers. Looking for friendships.

PAGE 33 - **JOEL**: (See PHOTOGRAPHERS). **PETER H. & JACK B.**: 59/66, 5'-9"/5'-7", 160#/183#, Laguna Beach, in an open relationship with each other. Like furry men, bears, daddy types. Looking for diversity, mature, any age.

PAGE 34 - **SOLO**: 28, 180cm, 85kg, Kingdom of Tonga, single. Likes acting, sailing, rugby, gardening, classical music, writing, reading. Looking for mature, honest and sincere, stocky 40+ for friendship. **BIG DAVE**: 58, 5'-11", 182#, Toronto, single. Likes eclectic living. Looking for buffed body building bottoms. <irwin@netcom.ca> <http://www.netcom.ca/~irwin> **MOVIE BUFF**: 56, 5'-4", 250#, Los Angeles, single. Likes music, theater, old black & white

movies, fine dining. Looking for Mr. Right—someone 30s to 50s to share life with who is romantic, caring, and sincere.

PAGE 35 - **B.J.**: (See BACK COVER below)

PAGE 36 - **PROFESSOR RICK**: 70, 5'-10", 165#, Sarasota, in a relationship. Likes beach, movies, ships and cruises, body-building, collecting American art, gardening. Looking for new friends, singles or couples, any age or race, for visits or travel to Florida.

PAGE 38 - **NUTHATCH**: 74, single, living in Champaign/Urbana/Danville area of Illinois. Loves chubbies.

PAGE 39 - **PAPA CHIP**: 63, 5'-5", 211#, New Hampshire, single. Likes classic cars, quiet evenings, movies. Looking for a full-time partner to love and enjoy.

PAGE 40 - **COACH OF PUGET SOUND**: 56, 5'-10", 187#, Puget Sound Area, in an open relationship. Likes weightlifting, winter sports, the arts, wine, travels to Laguna Beach, Sun Valley, and the Austrian Alps. Seeks photos from men, *au naturel*, in 40-75 age bracket.

PAGE 50 - **THE SIGNER**: 64, 5'-9", 175#, Michigan, single. Likes cooking, growing large flower gardens, travel, working with the deaf. **KOOKABURRA**: 72, 5'-10", 250#, S.E. Florida, in a closed relationship. Likes cooking, nutrition, daily exercise, and swimming. KOOKABURRA will be the featured cabaret act for the Gathering in Orlando

PAGE 51 - **ARCIE**: 67, 6 ft., 225#, Texas, single. Looking for correspondence with men of all ages, especially 21 to 50.

PAGE 58 - **PAUL BEAR**: 30, 5'-9", 200#, Australia, single. This is Mr. Australia Bear of 1998, and Paul Bear is his real name. He will compete in San Francisco next February for the Mr. International Bear title. He loves older men, especially TECUMSEH.

PAGE 59 - **MICK**: 58, 6 ft., 187#, Ontario, Canada, in an open relationship. Likes movies, music (all kinds), concerts, theatre, dancing, quiet evenings at home. Did not include what he is looking for.

BACK COVER -**THE TEXAS TRIANGLE**: San Antonio, consists of:

TECUMSEH: 62, 5'-10", 200#, in an open relationship with KOKOPELLI. Wants to hear from interesting men of any age. Likes racqetball, music, theater, movies. Wants contact with individuals or couples for hospitality exchange. **B.J.**: 69, 5'-9", 205#, in a closed relationship with KOKOPELLI. Likes music, theater, gardening, travel. **KOKOPELLI**: 61, 5'-11", 210#, in an extraordinary relationship with B.J. and TECUMSEH. Likes music, theater, books, gardening, travel. Looking for active, fit mature men for friendship and possible hospitality exchange.

PRINCIPAL PHOTOGRAPHERS

MIKE DEVEAU: 45, 5'-10", 220#, Palm Springs, single. He likes to have fun and is looking for other people to have fun with. Destined to photograph every hot mature man in the Palm Springs area.

JOEL: 32, Austin, in an open relationship with CR model THOM. He's always on the lookout for new models and has been known to travel widely just for the perfect shot.

MANNY: 48, 6'-3", 235#, Maryland, single. Looking for a long-term relationship with just the right mature, masculine, husky gentleman, 50+, who is healthy and hairy. Short and stocky men turn him on as well as the big and burly kind. The best cover-quality photographer around.

PHOTOMAN: Late 40s, St. Louis. An expert at getting hot, mature men (as well as admirers) to take it all off for the camera. A retired professional photographer who will travel for a good photo shoot. The only photographer we know who can organize hundreds of men to pose for super group shots.

ARTISTS

QUETZAL, 45, is a very bright and attractive artist who lives with model PLOVER in West Hollywood. He's recently come out with a new "Hand Jive Comix" that you won't want to miss.

RAM is a prominent portrait and landscape artist who lives in Illinois and Florida with his partner, Bob. He spends most of his time in horticulture and painting. His peerless erotic works have been exclusively featured for over 10 years in CR.

ABE is an awesome-looking young bear who lives in almost-rural Montana and loving every minute of it. An equally awesome erotic artist, he loves to receive letters and photos from hung daddies for his artistic inspiration. As far as we know, he's single. ABE's been with us for over 10 years.

CHUCKEE is 71, 5'-7", 230#, and lives in San Francisco. He is in an open relationship with CR model DAN-DEE. He likes laughs, surprising someone every day, weightlifting, swimming, and DAN-DEE.

WRITERS

JOHN PEEBLES' first contribution to CR, the (autobiographical?) coming-out story *Amsterdam Nights*, was included in the June-July issue of *Swan* in 1988. For a couple of decades, under various pseudonyms, John has provided one-handed entertainment for the gay male community in practically every publication on the rack. Sometimes he even writes legit, thought provoking opinion pieces. Either way his readers usually end up absolutely exhausted. If you want to match the face to the fiction, he is CR model PEEWIT in this issue as well as #85.

CATMAN is a 31-year-old free-lance journalist and song writer who lives in Philadelphia. He lives alone with his three cats.

KEN GOULD is 69, 5'-11", 165#, single, and lives in New Jersey. He is one of the sharpest men we have ever dealth with, but he is also one of the most genuine and caring. Ken co-founded Prime Timers and became the first president of the New York Chapter.

P.H. COLLEY is 58, 6 ft., 300#, in an open relationship with BRUCE, CR's publisher. In addition to being the editor of CR, he has written and published eight novels, a book of short stories, and various short fiction published in CR and CR Classics.

WANT TO WRITE TO A MODEL, PHOTOGRAPHER, ARTIST OR WRITER?

WRITE TO ANY CONTRIBUTOR THE SAME WAY YOU WOULD WRITE AN ADVERTISER WITH A CODEWORD. SEE PAGE 47 FOR DETAILS.

FORUM

THE UNREACHABLE

>> I have just finished reading your story REDEMPTION FOR THE SATYR, and I have to say it was very good reading. I was moved by the story in a way I cannot describe—maybe it's my age, or maybe something else entirely. I don't know. Maybe it's because I've been around the block a few times in my short 28 years, maybe for no reason at all. It has a certain feeling running through the entire story that's really hard to explain until the end, where it would be missed if you weren't paying attention. Usually only certain stories get to me in this way, but yours truly hits its mark in me. Like in the story, I'm searching for something that's probably unreachable, but for some reason it continues to bite at me. Maybe I'll find it some day. In any case, I've enjoyed your story through and through, and would enjoy reading more of your work when completed. Frank/via e-mail

REDEMPTION is loosely based on some of my own escapades. I too worried that my ideal was impossible, but I never gave up, searching from coast to coast until I found Bruce when I was 45. Neither I nor REDEMPTION's Barney had a CR Gathering or today's huge intergenerational networks to aid in our searches. Go for it, Frank! Never EVER give up! Editor

TONGUE-LASHING-TURNED-KISS

>> Be prepared for the bitter and the sweet. This is Jan from The Netherlands. I started my subscription with CR 82. My reason for subscribing was IL NONNO. He is so gorgeous, with hands matted with black hair, just what I wanted to see, so: Great Disappointment when he was not nude inside. I have the same opinion as the reader in CR 84. Just the same bullshit like all the other sex mags and videos. Putting a beautiful bear on the cover makes you sell three times more issues. Don't tell me about not having the same experience with video or mags that don't include what you expect to see. AND YOUR REACTION DOESN'T MAKE ANY SENSE AT ALL!! BUT: I still love your mag and the articles and photo spreads of real polar bears. So it's not over between us at all! I love the way your mag allows the elderly to come out and have their place between us younger ones. This is really good stuff, sincere in every way. SO: Keep them coming; I'll be there. BREDA/The Netherlands

REMEMBERING RALPH KELLEY

>> Thank you for the beautiful tribute in CR to my lost love, Ralph Kelley. I can only now understand the heartache and grief of losing someone who is a part of your daily existence. I had never experienced such a loss before. I want to say so much, but I keep having great difficulty putting my thoughts into words. Even though the loss was almost overwhelming at times, I am so thankful for the twelve years I was given with Ralph. I always looked forward to and never tired of seeing that wonderful smile of his and sharing our day when I came home from work. He always had some interesting tidbit to share with me, even though I knew he might be embellishing the story just a wee bit. I especially miss the many tender moments we shared together. I want to thank all the friends who called, wrote letters, sent cards, sent e-mail, and helped me through this very trying time. The support has been extremely helpful in my healing process. I am now getting my life back to some normalcy and even starting to enjoy some of the freedom and solitude that comes from being alone. However, I know that in the future I would again like to meet another special person that will share his life with me, and I can again have that special bond that comes with having a loving partner. Thank you for all you have done, and please add me to the Silver Simba list so that I may be of some small help to others who have to cope with the loss of a partner. CRLVR

GENEROSITY IS INFECTIOUS

>> Enclosed is my renewal check for $48. Also, I am adding another $48 just because you were so kind to me when I had to drop out of the Gathering in San Diego. Your offer to comp me on the registration was generous and overwhelming. It's not pleasant being out of work, and your compassion means more to me than you know. Ironically, I started a new job just after the Gathering. It's not as well-paying as my last one, but it pays the bills for now. Hope someone can use the subscription. (Initials and location withheld)

It is our job to comp men in need. Readers should never forget that any act of compassion or generosity we bestow has been commissioned by one of the legion of magnificent, anonymous CR supporters who have been doing this for over 12 years. Editor

WITH A LITTLE BIT OF LUCK

>> Living in a small town in Indiana, there is nothing here for the gay community. So for someone like myself, looking for someone older, it sure isn't easy. I thought it was the best magazine I've ever seen—one full of older men. It seems you have been putting more and more younger men's pictures in it. If I wanted to look at guys my age or younger, there are a lot of other magazines for that. So I will take a chance for one more year. Maybe with some luck, I'll find someone from my neck of the woods. HOPING IN INDIANA

HOPING has never placed an ad, nor has he shown any interest in CR

Friends or the gatherings. At least 15 subscribers live within 50 miles of him. Editor

ORDER OF THE SILVER SIMBA

>> I tender my services and support to the Order of the Silver Simba. My spouse of more than 37 years and two wonderful sons died at 0832 on January 7, 1991. It is said that time heals all wounds; in some instances my wounds are healed, but in others the wounds are open and I perspire freely about the eyes. ASCHE/Washington

OSS is growing steadily, and based on the feedback I am getting, it works quite wonderfully without any meddling by me. OSS is sponsoring two days of workshops on bereavement during the Gathering in Orlando. The conference rooms assigned to the workshops will be open all day and early evening for members and other delegates to meet and talk. OSS and SOS will sponsor a candlelight vigil on Sunday night at the gathering to honor our lost loved ones. Editor

INTEGRITY NEVER GOES OUT OF STYLE

>> Enclosed please find my renewal request and a check for $100, of which $48 is for my subscription and the remaining $52 is for you to use at your discretion—just a way of saying "thank you" for all you do and all the bullshit that is directed at you. I always get a kick out of your remarks as you "set the record straight." I'm a firm believer in the truth—and your delivery is always refreshing. Integrity never goes out of style! May you be blessed with continued success. T.M/No. California

Telling it straight really pisses off a lot of people. The downside: you make a lot of enemies. The upside: you don't have to suffer their presence. We now have about 25 donated subscriptions and 18 donated registrations. Want to do something good for your soul? Find a financially strapped, elderly Orlando area man who would love nothing better than to get a complimentary subscription and be able to go to the Gathering. Talk him into contacting us, and we'll do the rest. Editor.

WONDER WHAT THE REAL REASON IS?

>> I have enjoyed your magazine for several years, but I have decided not to renew my subscription. One reason is the wide variation in delivery dates. The June issue arrived in July. I never know if you mailed late, folded, or the post office goofed. Good luck to you. J.J./ Ohio

Actually, it was the June/July issue, but what the hey, if we miss our deadline, Newsweek beats us to the punch, rendering all our news obsolete. I guess J.J. just has to go to a more punctual mag. Editor

ACCEPTANCE

>> I have to commend you for what you do. I am a young man (26), and CR was the first real contact with me realizing who and what I am. I sometimes wonder what I would be like (or if I would still be alive) if it had not been for CR. I am not "out" as I live in rural Kentucky, but I am at least at peace with myself and my inner feelings. I was walking through a "dirty" book store when I was 22. I had skipped class that day. I saw the mag on the shelf. It was the one with Diesel Mechanic and also featured Herman the German. I passed by it probably ten times, trying to get up my nerve. I picked it up and put it between two "girlie" magazines. I got my money's worth out of that copy. It was worth the price of having to buy the other mags too. That was the only copy that I have ever found there. I call it fate. They would also show a movie in the backroom. That was the first place that I ever "fooled around" with anyone. He was a beautiful silver haired gent. I had finally found what I had so desperately wanted for my entire life: Acceptance. I know that you probably receive hundreds of letters like this everyday. This one is different though. It's mine. In much appreciation, thank you once again. JOE IN KY

BELIEVING IN THE GOODNESS OF HUMAN BEINGS

>> For the first time I picked up the two latest issues of your magazine at a local book store and was really delighted by its contents. I am a 39-year-old Asian who has been attracted to heavy-set older men ever since I was a kid. I used to think that it was strange, but I realize now that there are many others like me. I couldn't fulfill any of my teenage fantasies until I came to the U.S. in 1984 and settled in MN. I developed an intimate relationship with a wonderful gentleman 33 years my senior. Suffice it to say that he is the most honest person I have ever met. Unfortunately, for reasons too numerous to mention here, he could not join me when I had to move to TX in 1996 to take up a new job. My one attempt to establish a relationship in TX has left me quite heartbroken. I have had to learn the bitter lesson that love, honesty and sincerity do not mean the same thing to different people. But, I continue to believe in the goodness of human beings, and life moves on with hopes of a better tomorrow. In any case, I want to thank you for providing men like me an opportunity to enjoy mature men. Keep up the good work. Sincerely. T.A./ Austin

SAMMI

>> How wonderful of you to share the dog Sammi with your readers. My best friend, Chad, an Airedale, died in March. He was one month shy of 11 years. His death was devastating to me, but I will always remember his love and companionship. He gave me so much during his lifetime. B.F./Northern California

>> So very sorry about your friend and pal, Sammi. It is a great loss. About six years ago, I lost my friend, Gallagher, a Great Dane who would sit at the gate and wait for me to come home every day. He would protect me from any aggression and loved me dearly. It was probably the truest and clearest love I have ever had. I still miss him. One

never forgets. My condolences. SAILOR'S MATE/Canada

As I write this, sisters Sarah and Eva are sleeping at my feet. They are now a little over 8 weeks and almost house broken. When they awaken, I will take them out to potty, then bring them back for dinner and a romp on the floor. They love their 300# mom. It is a most true and clear love among us. Editor

NEVER TOO LATE

>> I have been a subscriber to your great magazine for a few years, and I have benefited in many ways. Most of your photos turn me on to the point where I wanted to contact these people. As a result, I have made some enjoyable pen-pals. The response to my listing in the Contact Network has also brought me some new friends, some of whom I've met. All in all, you have opened up my private life as a widower to a new dimension at 81! Cheers. Robi/Georgia

A HAPPY MODEL

>>Thank you for publishing my photo in #85. I never expected to receive more than a few responses, but I was absolutely delighted at the number of letters I received. Most of them were very complimentary of this 72-year-old dude, which surprised me, because I never thought my looks could instigate such pleasant responses. I would like to thank all of those great guys who wrote me. I would also like to assure those many other older seniors who, like myself, have hesitate sending in photos to be published. It is a wonderful way to meet others who are searching for love and companionship. DADDY G

AN OBSERVATION FROM ABROAD

>> A dress. A stain. This is world news? We're having a lovely, wet, cold, snowy winter. Looks like we are going to have a great spring. Hope all is well up your end. Cheerio. COCKTATOO REX/ AUSTRALIA

ANOTHER OBSERVATION FROM ABROAD

>> G'day, Pat and Bruce. I finally got my holidays during July and, with winter being such a bitch this time around, I spun the tropical wheel of fortune and stopped it at the Sunshine Coast in Queensland. Hadn't been up there since '92, and that was with KOALA! I was looking for sunny days, nude beaches, surfing, a few poofta mates, and maybe a cock or two in the jungle at the back of the beaches. A typical queen's holiday.

Jetted up to Brisbane, spent a few days catching up with half a dozen mates and terrorizing the steam bath. Being a "new ass" in town attracted the local pooftas' attention, but unfortunately I wasn't carrying a "Chubby Chaser" sign to distract them whilst I pursued my prey. Met a beaut big Chubby. I thought he was an ex-pro-wrestler from the 60s era: shaved head, built like a brick shithouse, but gone porky. Turns out, he's in the navy, retires next year. I think he's on dry land these days. Can't squeeze through the portholes anymore! Should I get a photo, you'll be first to reveal him to the world.

I then went north of Brisbane about 80k to the Sunshine Coast. This area is my favourite, as there are three nude beaches to choose from. Alexander Beach in the Noosa National Park is so beautiful, well worth hiking the 2-1/2 kilometers to the beach. The jungle and sandhills back of the beach are very cruisy. Just follow the well-worn tracks and you'll stumble upon bare asses, twitching under the tropical sun.

After four weeks, I was really acclimatised, meeting lots of new poofta mates, swimming in the surf, tanning my ass, wining and dining on Queensland cuisine. That all ended when the 737 landed in Adelaide. I thought we'd overshot the mark and landed at the South Pole when I saw coastal storms lashing the city. Later that week there was snow in the Adelaide hills, and it was "brass monkey" weather here in the Riverland.

Mother Nature hasn't changed her tune as winter continues to be a bitch. But maybe next week those sunny days will come back, and I will go to the local nude beach near Pelican Point to see the mates and catch up on the gossip around the river scene.

Your mate in OZ. OUTBACK JACK

OKAY, ONE MORE!

>> For Pat and Bruce:

Mirror, mirror on the wall,
Who's the fairest of them all?
For senior beauties, best by far,
Must be the magazine CR.

Keep up the good work! J.D.R./ ENGLAND

Who says we don't publish poetry? Editor

COMING TOGETHER FOR GIRAFFE

>> Sorry for the delay in getting back to you. I have been very ill, and am still very ill. Pulmonary edema is one of the diagnoses. Since the first of July, I have been hospitalized twice (a week at a time) and spent weeks confined to my room at home. I was able to get out today. I will not be able to get to the 99 Gathering. My travel days are over. I am permanently tied to an oxygen generator or bottle. I loved and still love CR very much. It gave me my last good years. Now we will see. I doubt there will be another story by GIRAFFE. Like the old lady said to the fortune teller: "Don't bother with my future; just tell me about my dear, beautiful past." Lots of love to you. GIRAFFE/San Francisco

Your prayers and good thoughts on behalf of our good friend GIRAFFE will be very much appreciated. Write him in care of CR. Editor

TWO MAGS IN THE MAIL

>> I got two magazines in the mail today: *CR* "Maturity With Class," and *Modern Maturity*. One with good sense would be able to guess which one I am reading right now. Kudos to both of you for another excellent issue. You can't have a full appreciation of how much I

look forward to receiving CR. The pictures and profiles and articles are truly inspiring, and the insights offered by other members with enough courage to write to the magazine are wonderful. It takes all types, but the overall tone of the letters is positive. You two are doing an outstanding job for the organization, and the organization is providing an outstanding service to its members, who, for the most part, need something like this in their lives—something to believe in and something to hold onto. Thanks one more time. I hope you don't get tired of hearing it. My love to both of you and Zelda and the kids. Thanks with all my heart. OK DAVE/Oklahoma

We never tire of hearing the appreciation, but we would like to do a little thanking ourselves. We've lost track of how many times our good friends CAL, DOUBLE L, BIG MAC, DENNY and BAREKAT have driven over 150 miles round trip just to help us mail out an issue. They do it time and again and never seem to tire of it. To us, they are heroes, and God, how we love them. We also wish to thank our writers, artists, photographers and models, without whom there would be no magazine. And let's not forget DON CHARLES and KARL, who help out from time to time with clerical work and house/baby sitting. A lot of wonderful guys make it happen. Editor

INFILTRATION 101

It was a great pleasure talking to you last week. As promised, here is the data I spoke of, along with a short explanation of what we have done. You are welcome to publish it, but please do not use our names and locations for obvious reasons. Four life-long friends and I wanted to respond in a much different way to all the bullshit you and Bruce have had to endure from factions in the gay community, to which neither I nor my friends belong (I am a man who loves another man whom I met through CR; I am not "queer"). Everyone knows that these factions reside in cells within gay organizations such as Prime Timers, FOG, SAGE, Desert Jackrabbits, Ben Boxer's Clubhouse, and the Silver Fox List. Virtually every CR maligner is somehow connected with one of the preceding groups, and, judging from the proven conspiratorial actions by many prior to the San Diego Gathering, they are well organized.

Having experienced both the well-run Prime Timers chapters and the cliques masquerading as Prime Timers chapters, we are well aware of the pros and cons of the organization. It all depends upon the chapter. The thing we find most disturbing about Prime Timers is that the governing body has chosen to delete any reference to CR and Ken Gould in its formation history. The enclosed list indicates those prominent Prime Timers who enthusiastically align themselves with the anti-CR/Pat Colley "movement."

FOG at one time was supported by CR, and a number of members were given donated registrations to the '96 convention. Our "inflitrator" who joined FOG explained to me that when Pat Colley asked them to send thank-you notes to the men who donated the registrations, the membership became hostile.

Our same man joined San Diego SAGE, but indicated that anti-CR sentiment was spotty and not organized. He had good things to say about SAGE.

Then there is the hotbed of anti-CR activity: the e-mail lists.

Although the Silverfox Mailing List (previously known as the Friends of CR Mailing List) is operated and maintained by staunch CR supporters, most of the CR types have abandoned it. We wondered why, so three of us joined under aliases.

For a couple of weeks, nothing was said about CR, and I almost unsubscribed after hearing all the babble about shaving, drag, Clinton jokes, and other subjects you might encounter at an all-girl slumber party. CR 86 came out, but still nothing was said. Finally I posted my first message, something to the effect that I wondered if I had chosen the wrong site and why wasn't anyone discussing the new issue. I praised the issue and especially praised CATMAN's poem "Flamer."

At first I got a couple of messages in private from prominent CR models, stating that the list was about a lot of things, not just about CR. Later, the whole list got a couple of messages from staunch CR subscribers who expressed dissatisfaction with the way the list had "been taken over" by the cyberpunks, followed by a loving tribute to CR and how it had saved a Florida model's life. Then someone also from Florida piped in with "It really sounds to me that your *[sic]* sucking Pat's dick, or maybe your *[sic]* sucking around for a freebie."

With that, all hell broke loose. I went for the idiot's throat and took a verbal swing at a couple of others in the process. The war was on. Subscribers took up sides and sent barrage after barrage. When the smoke cleared, it was obvious who was on which side. And the surprises were phenomenal. You now have this data as well.

Ah, but the biggest surprise of all: CR pioneering artist and Hall of Famer, AARON, who wrote: "To anyone interested in the potential Jekel *[sic]* and Hyde capacity of Mr. Coley [sic] from someone who went through some of the birthing pains of SWAN/CR magazine (especially if you plan to get close to Pat)[?! sic] are welcome to write to me privatly [sic]. From 'banned from CR,' Bill."

Well, we just had to find out what this dude was willing to say to a complete stranger, so one of our guys not on the list wrote Mr. Aaron and asked him for the dirt on Pat. What we recieved, as you now know, was perhaps the most vindictive, contrived, loathesome screed ever made available to the public.

I really appreciate your taking the time to annotate it with your version of events so that we could make both versions available to all takers. About 35 asked for copies, so 100 times that are now in circulation. In the meantime, I unsubscribed from the list and got rid of my screen name, which can now be a codename. The others stayed on the Silver Fox List for additional feedback.

More later. In loving gratitude and fierce loyalty. HOWARDCLAY

HOWARDCLAY's hard data is mind-boggling. And readers thought I was paranoid! Editor

bits and pieces

CR FRIENDS NETWORK

The first listing of the CR FRIENDS NETWORK appears in this issue. Eventually it will include hundreds of codenames of CR FRIEND hosts in cities all over the world. Please understand that this new organization is in no way similar to groups such as Prime Timers, FOG, SAGE, ABC, or any of the Bear clubs. CR FRIENDS is NOT a club. There are no dues, no bylaws, no meetings, no cliques, no politics. CR FRIENDS is an alternative to dangerous cruising, blind dates, and loneliness. We herewith repeat our description of CR FRIENDS in CR 86:

Thousands of gay, bisexual and homo-curious men are living desperately lonely lives. Some place or answer ads and become discouraged when they don't meet Mr. Right, but the majority of these men don't even bother, having accepted lives of stark loneliness. We at CR have always believed that there is someone for everyone, provided they are willing to look in all the right places. We are therefore seeking stable, benevolent couples or singles who would enjoy taking single men—regardless of age, size, looks, color— "under their wings" primarily on a social and spiritual basis. A couple of good introductions can profoundly enhance a man's life and ultimately lead him to meet a partner. Those wishing to provide that "right source" will have their code names (and e-mail addresses, if desired) and general locations listed in CR and will receive forwarded mail from those needing help. We urge those who are themselves lonely and living in isolated areas to likewise volunteer as a CR FRIEND. An extended helping hand sometimes finds itself filled with gifts.

There will be no charge for listing your ad. Provide your name, address, and telephone number (not for publication), and include a unique code name that is probably not being used by others. We will publish your code name, your e-mail address (if included), and your area only. Send to CR, P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393.

Please, sincere men only. Lonely people have it rough enough already.

CR TO GO QUARTERLY IN 2000

You will note on your mailing label that we have changed your code. Instead of reading, say, "4/99," it would now read "90," meaning that the last issue of your subscription will be CR 90. You will still get the same number of issues, but after the December 1999 issue you will no longer get them every other month. Beginning the first of 2000, you will get four issues a year instead of six.

We know that most readers will be very disappointed in this decision, but there is no way to avoid it. We've worked hard for 13 years on this project and have grown weary of the grind. We want to allow ourselves just enough room to develope a life, something we've not had the time to do. We've both aged and deteriorated, so we want to spend more time taking care of one another and our dogs. I told Bruce when I first met him that I would make him number one in my life, and I meant it.

To take some of the sting out, we will increase the magazine by 8 pages effective with our first issue of 2000, due out February 1, 2000. There will be a lot more ads, more models than ever, and a lot of ways to contact friends through our other support organizations: Order of the Silver Simba, the Spirit of Sammi Brotherhood, and CR Friends. The gatherings will only get bigger and better, and we might even throw in a mini-regional again from time to time. We will report more details on this change as we near the Millennium.

GATHERING 2000

A contract has been signed with Sheraton New Orleans for our Millennium Gathering over the Memorial Day weekend in New Orleans. We will feature both a Millennium theme and a Mardi Gras theme as well. So if you have always wanted to go to a Mardi Gras but were concerned

<< about being in the midst of wall-to-wall revellers stoned on everything from alcohol to methamphetamine to glue ...

<< about where you could eat without waiting an hour for a table ...

<< about getting a decent room for a decent price ...

<< about being able to get from one place to the other without fighting through a wall of flesh,

then seriously consider joining us.

Warmer weather, safe environment, just the right kind of crowd, adjacent to the French Quarter and Riverwalk, outstanding lodging, awesome food (75 restaurants within two blocks), dazzling convention facilities, a wide array of room rates, better travel days, and our own Mardi Gras parade inside a spectacular ballroom overlooking the Mississippi River. We could go on and on, but we think you get the point.

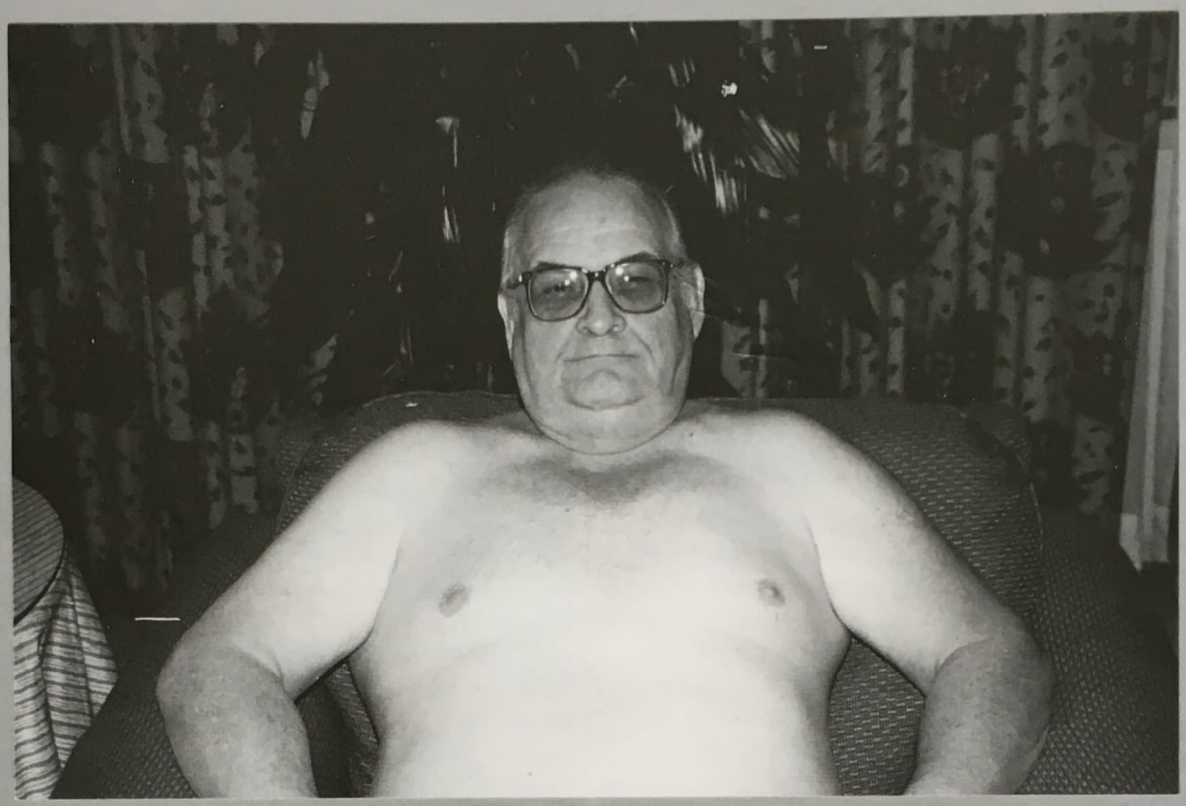
THE SPIRIT OF SAMMI BROTHERHOOD

We are encouraged by the number of men who have joined the SOS, and the condolence messages over Sammi's death brought us lots of comfort. Now that we know we have a substantial audience that this service appeals to, we will repeat the announcement:

Some call them dogs or cats. Some call them pets, while others call them children. If you've ever fallen in love with an angel on four feet, then you've probably grieved in silence when they pass on. Not any more. If you need to talk to someone who's been there and understands, call or write us, and we'll put you in touch with others in the Brotherhood. If you would like to help others get through such grief, join the Brotherhood by simply writing us a note. There are no fees, no obligations, no CR follow-up, and no mailing lists. We introduce nice guys who are hurting to other nice guys who've been there and probably still hurting themselves.

LINCMAN

b-b



PERFECT DADDY

wovoka

HEY, WAS THAT YOU IN CR?

At CR we don't believe in the words "ugly" or "unattractive." We insist that no one is too fat or too skinny. Too tall? Bull shit! Too short? Our most popular models are short and chubby. And don't EVER say you're too old. Not for THIS magazine!

If you are 18 or over and want to become a CR model, send a sharply focused, well-contrasted, HIGH QUALITY 35 mm color or black and white photo of yourself. Do not send marginal snapshots; Polaroids; sex shots with obvious or simulated penetration or masturbation; photos with half your head or penis missing; portraits of yourself standing too far away; or prints with spots, lines, or ink marks that shouldn't be there.

Photos are not returned unless we are requested to do otherwise. If you want your photograph returned, SEND FOR IT AFTER IT IS PUBLISHED AND PROVIDE AN SASE.

The following form is required in order to have your photograph(s) featured in CR. Carefully write your name on the back of each submitted photograph and blot so that ink does not get on front of photo.

TO: CHIRON RISING PUBLICATIONS, INC.
P.O. BOX 2589
VICTORVILLE, CA 92393

FROM: _____

This is to certify that I am the owner of the publication rights to and the model featured in the photography enclosed herein. I assign one-time rights of publication to Chiron Rising Publications, Inc. I further certify that I am at least 18 years of age, having been born on _____, 19 ____. it is understood that all publication rights revert back to me upon publication and that my photography may have to be cropped to suit the needs of the publisher.

I hereby waive any compensation in return for the publication rights to subject photography.

I request that the name of _____ be published as the name of the model, in lieu of my real name. The photographer's name should be designated as _____.

The following information should be used in any biographical sketch accompanying my photography:

Age: _____: Height: _____; Weight _____; Area of Residence: _____.

Likes: _____.

Looking for: _____.

I do _____ do not _____ authorize the use of my photograph on the front cover of CR.
I do _____ do not _____ authorize the use of my photograph on CR's website.
I am currently involved in no _____/ a sexually open _____/ a sexually closed _____ spousal relationship.

I certify that I have not signed a release with any other magazine for publication of subject photography within the past year. I further certify that I will not authorize publication of subject photography in any other magazine until same is published in CR. I promise to answer all letters forwarded to me as a result of my photo's publication and fully understand that my photography will be published as space is available and that no timetable is implied or promised.

Signature: _____

Name: _____

Address: _____

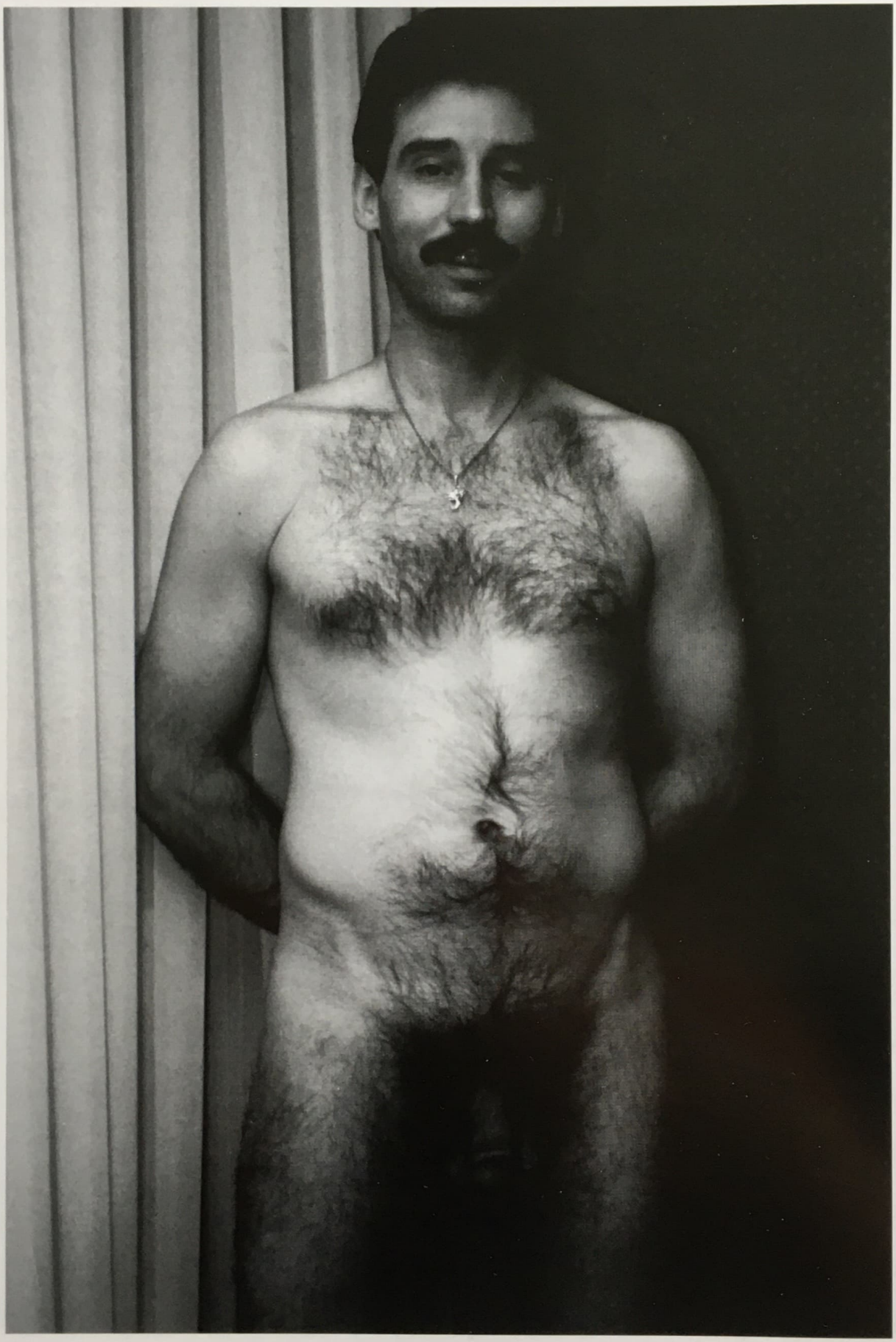
City/State/Zip _____

Date: _____

Telephone number: (_____) _____

NOTE: SUBMIT PHOTOGRAPHY AND THIS RELEASE FORM, PROPERLY COMPLETED AND SIGNED TO CRPI.

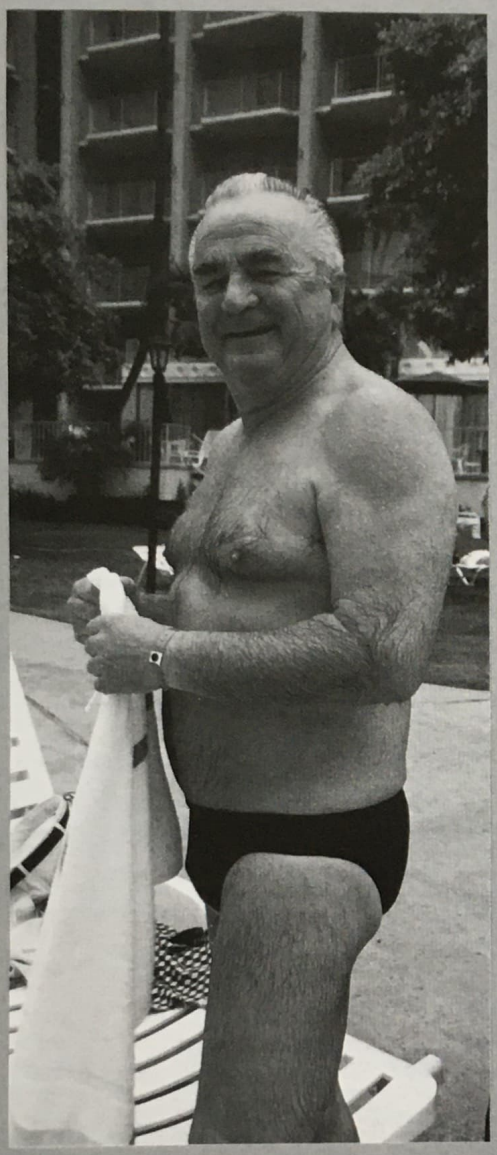
GRANDPA CHASER

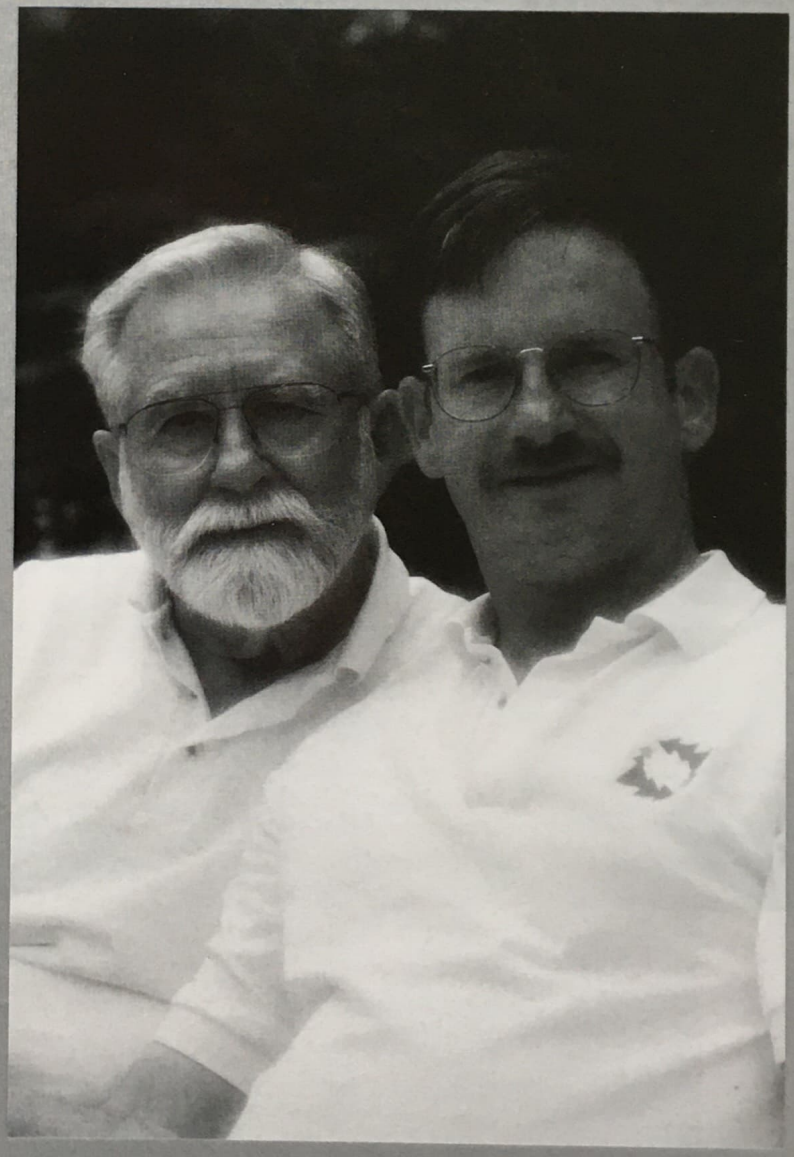


joel

BAY AREA RON

mike deveau



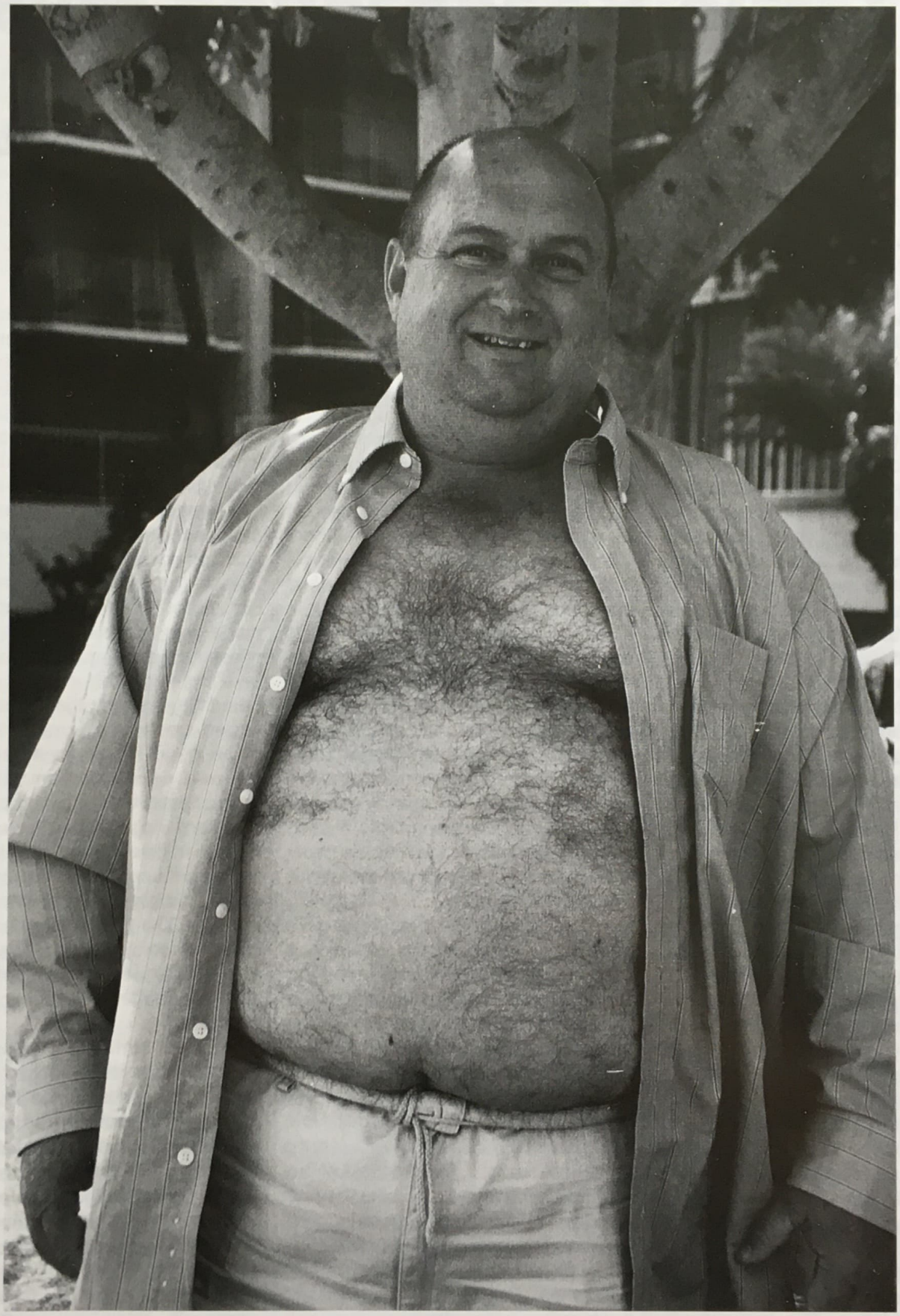


TUFLUVDAD & SONLUVDAD

manny

JOSEPH OF LITHUANIA

DESERT ROSE



mike deveau

fiction

A Little Background Music

By John Peebles

I was just doing Paul Simon justice with *Bridge Over Troubled Waters* when I saw inspiration stride into the room.

After 15 years of piano and voice lessons (thanks Mom) and 20 years of dives and coffee houses and bar mitzvahs I had finally reached a satisfying plateau in my career and earned my way into a gig at The Mohegan in the Apple. And that ain't hay, sweetheart, that's major. Major. And, whatever you may think, I'm not taking it for granted. It's taken me years to build this confidence, this facade that's almost real, and I know how lucky and blessed I am. I'm doing what I wanted to do with my life and with my talent and I am, finally, making a pretty damned good living at it.

Not that I was currently getting anybody's attention in the room. The place was jammed and they were all eating and talking; some were doing both at the same time, but I didn't care. Sometimes being background music is as soothing to me as it can be for them. When they get to dessert I turn up the wattage and give them what they came for or, at least, what they've been told they should come for. *The New York Times* gave me a really nice review and that's all they know. They don't give a shit if I'm any good but *The Times* has told them they're supposed to like me so, of course, they do. Besides, since I seem to be a current flavor-of-the-month they need to be seen seeing me. Got it?

But their motives for paying big bucks to catch my act (dare I call it that?) aren't my concern. As Billy Joel so succinctly puts it, "They put bread in my jar," and that's what counts at the moment. Don't get me wrong, I'm no Billy Joel or Bobby Short or Michael Feinstein, but at my best, I'm getting close. It's only a few blocks from The Mohegan to Carnegie Hall you know. Practice, practice, practice.

And, although I'm pushing 40, I still have the high notes. They're not as pure as they were ten years ago nor can I sustain them as long, but they are there, waiting, as I said, for inspiration. Although (I'm told) I have a beautiful baritone/tenor range, I also, somehow, have about a five note countertenor span that, when it happens, is astounding. Oddly enough, and it's always been true, I'm not always able to hit them with any consistency. In fact, another truth, I simply can't do it at all in practice. I don't understand it either. Try as I might it is impossible for me to sing like an angel without some miracle occurring in my tonsils. And I've learned to protect my throat by not even trying. It only comes in performance, sneakily, without my knowing it's there, waiting, until I throw caution to the winds and let it rip.

Don't get any ideas, I'm not a castrato; my balls are intact and functioning nicely thank you. In fact (my own personal theory), that is precisely where my five high notes come from. My balls. My cock. My asshole. Sure, at one time a beautiful sunset could bring out the high notes. A Monet. Snorkeling in the tropics. The Sistine chapel. Now, at the age of 39, it's sex. The act of it, the contemplation of it, the prospect of it.

The inspiration for it. Like the man who just walked into the room.

He's big, he's gorgeous, he's in his prime (56 at this writing) both physically and vocally, and he's famous. A heldentenor with a glorious voice, he's touted as the world savior of heroic Wagnerian roles. He has that mature physical strength that exudes from the very best opera singers (both men and women). His huge chest and shoulders and belly give him an authority that can be sensed from the furthest balcony. He looks fabulous in costume and he looked incredible in the beautifully tailored dark suit he was wearing as he made his way through the crowd to join a table of men and women near the middle of the room. It was a sign of the sophistication of the clientele of The Mohegan that the stir he made was minor although not a soul missed his passing. For one, I couldn't take my eyes off of him, he's that beautiful. My cock thought so too as it fluffed up in reaction to the man's masculinity. I must say it was a sign of my own professionalism that I didn't miss a beat of the song I was playing, but I couldn't help giving the tune a little flourish in time to his arrival at his table and a few bass notes to the rhythm of his pulling out his chair and sitting down. I added a little titter of high notes as he was greeted by the women at his table. I accomplished this while not missing a beat of *Bridge*. No one noticed the aberration.

Except him. He was too good a musician not to have noticed, even if the music was supposed to be "background." He rested his elbows on the table, cupped one fist in his other hand, and rested his chin on his thick knuckles. He ostensibly paid undivided attention to his companions but, at the same time, slid his twinkling eyes in my direction, a grin twitching at his full lips. His eyes met mine, his grin increased and my heart stopped. Well, not really I guess; something had to be pumping blood into

my cock.

I took my break a little early. As I said, my formal show starts with dessert and I wanted to give my personal heldentenor a little show of his own. I stood up and flagrantly gave him a look at the lump in my pants that he had caused. Unfortunately he wasn't paying attention (talk about deflation!) and I split for my dressing room. For 15 minutes I lounged on the, well, the lounge, in my d-room and thought about him. Had I mis-read yet again? Probably. I'm prone to that but hope always springs eternal, as it were. But I had a show to do and had to think about that at least a little. I didn't want to do my normal show tonight, I wanted to knock 'em dead. Oh, all right, I wanted to knock *him* dead. But how do you knock dead one of the best tenors in the world? If you have the guts, you sing to him.

Which is exactly what I did. The house lights dimmed and the coffee cups rattled as the wait staff cleared them away, and I strode on stage to a rather nice round of applause. Suddenly I had their attention—most of them anyway. Some were still into their own consultation with their waiters as to just which after-dinner drink was appropriate. I'm equally sure some of the people in the room didn't even connect me with the person who was playing background music earlier in the evening.

I usually start my act with a flourish of non-linear, tuneless piano trickiness that makes the non-aficionado think I'm some kind of virtuoso (they're mistaken), then segue into some upbeat, clever, Sondheim-ish lyric that's tongue trippingly difficult. It accomplishes two things. One, it establishes the fact I'm not your ordinary lounge lizard and, most important, it discourages them from singing along.

This night, however, was special. I had inspiration, remember?

Instead of immediately sitting at the piano bench, I stood beside the end of the piano and let my left hand glide over the high notes. Then I opened up my throat, closed my eyes, and let my highest countertenor note slide into the air. If people aren't looking, only hearing the sound, they think the note has to be either an oboe or a clarinet. They think so, anyway, until I let it slide down the scale to just before my break and let the vibrato take over just slightly. As I finished this long, sustained vocal exercise, for that's really what it is, I turned and let my fingers take the run of music down the scales of the piano until I reached my normal vocal range, sat down on the bench and launched into a full-bore version of *And This Is My Beloved.* All seven minutes of it. Half way through the song I really let loose and sang my heart out, forgetting that I was entertaining anyone, yes, even forgetting my smutty sex-driven "inspiration" and what was most important came out: the music. Borodin's beautiful melody washed over me, the audience and (I found out later) the kitchen staff. At the end of the song I closed my eyes and again lifted my voice into the stratosphere, dropped my hands into my lap and finished *a cappella*, the last note hanging in the air like pure silver.

I don't know where it came from that night. Heaven? Kismet?

The applause was overwhelming. When I turned to acknowledge it I was shocked to find everyone on their feet. People who just had dinner rarely jump to their feet for anything. But it was extremely nice to see. I got to my feet and gave a little mock bow and what I hoped was a charming smile, bringing them back to the reality of the situation, and with a smattering of laughter they again took their seats. I caught the eye of my hunky "inspiration" and he silently mouthed the word "Bravo" and gave me a thumbs up gesture. Of course my ridiculous dick responded in the usual way. And this time the hunk noticed. Not only that but he had the unmitigated gall to stare at my crotch, look me in the eye again, drop his gaze to my crotch again and again mouth "Bravo." This time directly at the tent in my slacks.

What a bum! But I couldn't help but laugh. To get my revenge I introduced him to the audience and told them he had been my inspiration to sing that particular song in that particular way. Then I corrected myself and said that it was his *voice* that had been my inspiration and got a tremendous laugh. Most of them probably knew what I was talking about; very few of this crowd were born yesterday.

After that I continued with my normal act, although I was probably in the best voice I had been in a long time. Damn, why wasn't *The Times* there *that* night? Consequently it was difficult to give it up and get the hell out of there. I was into about my fifth encore when I looked up and there he was, like a huge teddy bear (in a beautiful suit), grinning at me. "I want to sing to you," he said, "I want to sing for you to thank you for a wonderful evening of music." His slight accent sent chills up my spine.

I continued to play the piano and looked him over (drinking in his beauty—he was even more gorgeous in close-up), then gazed into his amazing black eyes. "I'd be honored," I said, "What would you like to sing?"

"Would you sing *Beloved* again with me?"

"Uh, oh, are you trying to show me up?"

"Show you....? Oh, I see. No I could never, as you say, 'show you up.' Your voice is unique and beautiful, and I think we would sound quite good together."

"Okay then, come up here and we'll take 'em home." When his arched eyebrow conveyed he didn't understand, I said, "I mean we'll give them a finale they won't forget." I continued playing a bass line with my left hand and put my right hand over the microphone. "But I warn you, you give me a hard-on by just looking at you. No telling what will happen when we sing together."

He gave a hearty laugh. "Yes, I did notice your... well, never mind, the music will sort things out."

As he walked around the riser to the stairs I introduced him again to the audience and told them, as a really final finale, I had coerced him into singing. The audience went deathly quiet; it was a privilege they knew would not likely happen again.

We killed them. We absolutely killed them. He stood behind me, put a hand on my shoulder and started to sing. I let him build the song until it was almost unbearably beautiful and then joined him in duet. As you know, *And This Is My Beloved* is written as a quartet but we did just fine with two voices. Half way through he moved his hand and started caressing the back of my neck with his thumb. Three quarters through he pressed his big, strong belly against my back, and I

felt a huge lump of hard flesh push against me from under it. As we reached the crescendo at the end he pushed so hard against me that I had a hard time keeping from collapsing onto the keyboard. But it was tremendously exciting and I held my ground. Again, at the last moment, I stopped playing the piano. This time not as a theatrical device; I needed both hands to brace myself as he shoved his big body, and big cock, against me.

As we hit the final high note he shoved his crotch forcefully against my back and, as I leaned back into him I felt his cock leaping and pulsing as it unloaded in his pants.

As the applause swelled into a thunderous ovation he leaned down and ostentatiously gave me a peck on the cheek (oh, these foreign ways, he was saying, we can get away with kissing other men in public) and whispered, "You have to stand in front of me."

Our bows were a little awkward as he stayed, partially hidden, behind me thereby concealing the rather obvious stain. Luckily the lighting guy remembered to use my usual exit spotlight (from the waist up) and we were both able to get out of there without anyone noticing the "spill" on his trousers. I hustled him back to my dressing room, both of us giggling (well *his* was a deep chuckle), and he quickly took off his pants. I cleaned his cock and balls in the time-honored way (yum) and, luckily for his expensive suit, most of his load had stayed inside his boxers. I used some club soda to clean up the stain on his pants (from the inside) and in five or six minutes they were as good as new. We spent the drying time entwining our tongues and whispering into each other's lips; making extravagant promises of things to come; some of which actually came true. He took off to join his friends, leaving me to stare into the mirror, grinning like an idiot.

His career keeps him globe-trotting but he always knows where I am. I now play all the hot night spots and am booked into the millennium, but that night at The Mohegan became legendary and we've repeated it several times, in several different venues. Did I mention Carnegie Hall earlier? Of course we also make beautiful music at home. Sometimes we even sing together.

ALL ABOUT US

Chiron Rising Magazine is published every other month on even months by Pat, 58, and Bruce, 78. We don't have a staff, but we have occasional volunteers who help us mail out issues and do clerical work. The magazine is an all-consuming labor of love, so we prefer not to deal with men who project severe attitudes and yell at us. We absolutely reserve the right to deal only with nice guys.

For that reason, we respectfully ask our readers to be tolerant of the inevitable delays, screwups and miscommunications. In order to put out a good product under these conditions, we have no choice but to operate by triage.

New to CR? Here are answers to some often asked questions:

Chiron Rising was named after a comet called Chiron. The comet was named after a centaur. We used to have a centaur created by RAM on our cover, but someone else decided they wanted a centaur on their cover too. So, instead of playing that stupid game, we started using cover models in full color. Good-looking older men sell more magazines than centaurs anyway.

CR models and writers want to hear from you. Follow the instructions at the end of THE CONTACT NETWORK.

The code on your address label indicates the issue number of the last issue of your subscription. We will include a reminder note inside the front cover, so don't miss it. A "V" means you're a cool, established customer eligible for pampering. A V2 or V3 entitles you to free ads, private favors and a LOT of pampering—within the realm of mutual civility, of course. These codes are based on total products and services purchased, not length of time with CR.

If you would like to become a CR model, follow the instructions in WAS THAT YOU IN CR?

We deeply regret that our issues do not distribute like clockwork. Expect your issue to arrive between the middle and the end of each even month. During that period, we will post a message with an estimated distribution date of the current issue. The message can be heard by dialing toll-free: (888) 227-2935. Please do not inquire about an issue's status by calling our (760) number or by e-mail. We cannot field such a flood of inquiries.

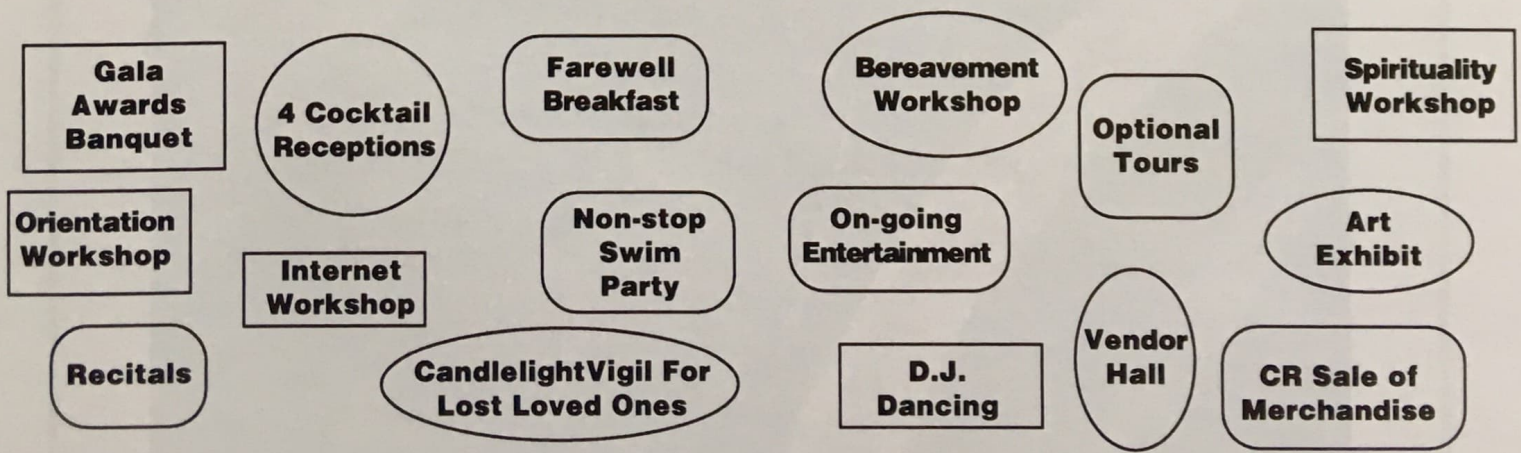
Q & A

Q: "I have been buying erotic videos for years, but the video ads are always changing the list of states they won't ship to. What is this all about?"

A: "The U.S. Feds will never pass up a chance to go after a pornographer. In urban areas where porn thrives, the Feds know that they cannot get a jury that will convict. In some rural areas of states like Tennessee, Florida, and Texas, however, it's a whole different ball game, and postal inspectors there are known for placing sting orders. Consequently, smart porn purveyors refuse to mail or ship to customers in states like Tennessee, Texas, Florida, and several other southern states. Once the video gets into the hands of a postal inspector who thinks he or she can win a case, the Feds converge on the producer, regardless of its location, and confiscate all videos, computer equipment, and customer lists.

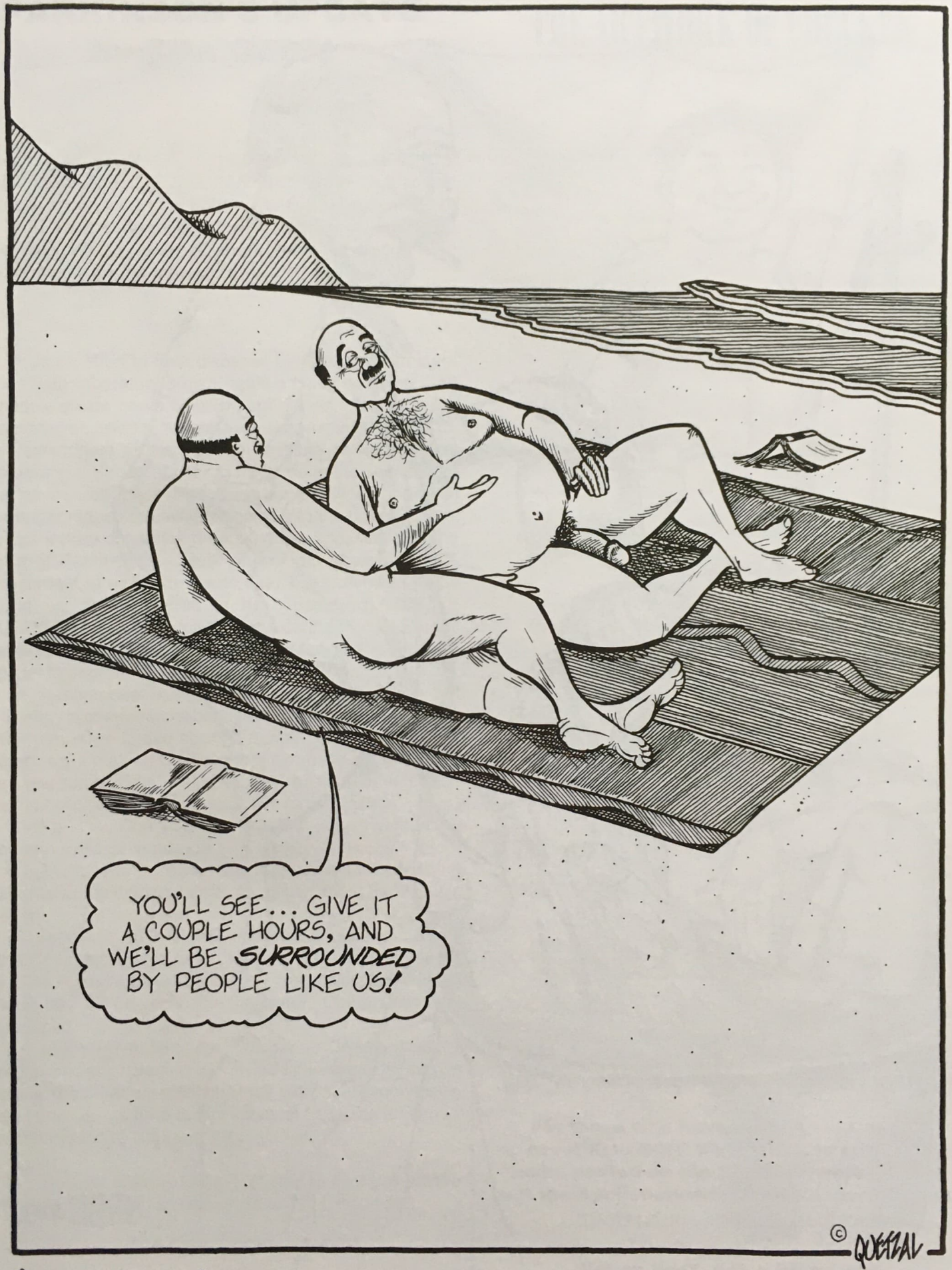
GATHERING 99 IN ORLANDO
may 27 through 31
THE RENAISSANCE

you asked	so we
That we limit the event meals and lower our price.	Cut out all but one meal and reduced our price by 38%.
For less professional entertainment and more CR family talent.	Cut out the pros and opted for the Slut Patrol (D.J. Dancing) and Kookaburra (Cabaret).
For more free time to go on optional tours.	Now have a tour coordinator on staff.
For an orientation meeting for first-time attendees and shy types.	Will have one hosted by Mr. CR Gathering himself, PAPA BEAR, and all the staff.
For a REAL welcome reception, where all the staff are introduced and a delegate can easily find and meet guys from his city or region.	Will have areas in the ballroom layed out according to cities and regions and identified with banners.
For better munchies during the cocktail parties.	Have upgraded accordingly.
For more JOHN KILPATRICK, PAPA BEAR, JOHN McNEILL, and DR. TAN.	Have asked all to do two workshops instead of one.
For better badges that won't come off so easily.	Will exclude wrist bands and use heavy duty badges that go around the neck.

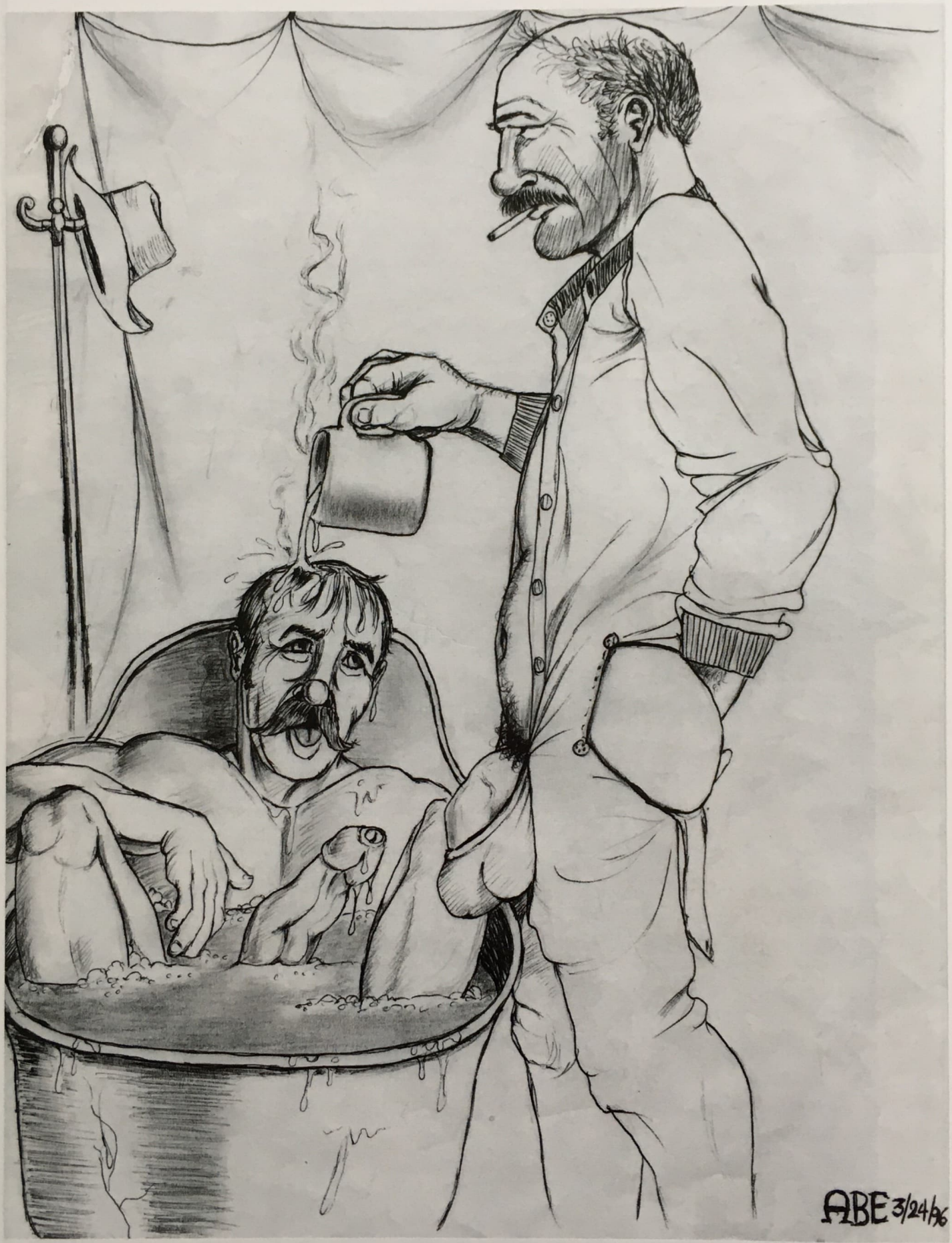


YOU'VE PUT IT OFF LONG ENOUGH. DO IT FOR *YOURSELF*

BCM



from SILVER BALLS No. 3


ABE 3/24/96

PARKINSON'S UPDATE
by Ken Gould

Editor's Note: In CR #85, we published an article by Ken Gould entitled FIGHTING PARKINSON'S. Due to the positive response, and in light of the fact that so many of our readers are fighting this debilitating disease, we have decided to keep a spotlight on exciting new developments in its treatment.

In an effort to treat diseases by replacing damaged tissues with laboratory-grown healthy cells, scientists had previously grown nerve cells in petri dishes. The complex cells, however, failed to interact as they do in the human brain. Now researchers at the National Institute of Neurological Disorders and Stroke appear to have made the connection: growing neuron cells that produce the vital chemical messenger, dopamine, when injected into the brains of rats. The rats lacked dopamine-producing neurons, similar to the effects of Parkinson's. Most of the rats showed a 75% improvement in motor functions after three months. If the results, to be published in the upcoming NATURE NEUROSCIENCE, can be extended to humans, doctors may be able to treat neurodegenerative disorders like Parkinson's by growing neurons in the lab.

Researchers have experimented with humans, but the therapy is controversial because each procedure requires tissue from three to five aborted human fetuses. The new method might make it possible to grow many neurons from only a few human cells. If all goes well, the procedure may be in human clinical trials in the next two to three years

Parkinson's affects over 500,000 people in the U.S. alone and millions worldwide.

The following are two telephone numbers for obtaining mailing lists providing updated information about Parkinson's Disease :

(800) 457-6676 is the Parkinson's Disease Foundation of the Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center in New York City. The Foundation will send you a free initial packet, but a periodic rate will be applicable thereafter. Contributions are appreciated.

(800) 947-6658 is the *Parkinson's Disease Update*, edited by two physicians in the Philadelphia area. It includes letters from its readers reflecting their individual experiences. There is no charge for a sample copy of PDU, but an annual subscription for 12 issues is $40.

Source: Ellan F. Linking, 8/3/98 issue of U.S. NEWS & WORLD REPORT; as discussed in PDU, Issue #89

THE ARTWORK OF CHUCKEE

ARE YOU A FAN OF P.H. COLLEY'S FICTION?

For those who have never read Colley's novel KNOWING SATURN, it is currently being posted on the Apollonetwork. Check out the Apollonetwork Library under "Fiction."

http://www.apollonetwork.com

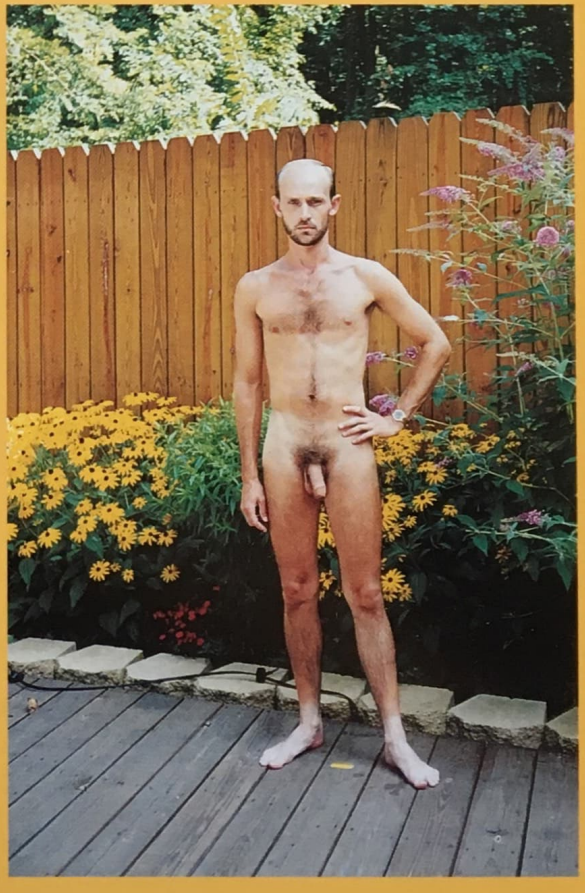
Not on line? Ask a friend who is to download it for you.

EX-LOGGER

p.k.

COLOMBIAN ALONE

M.B.



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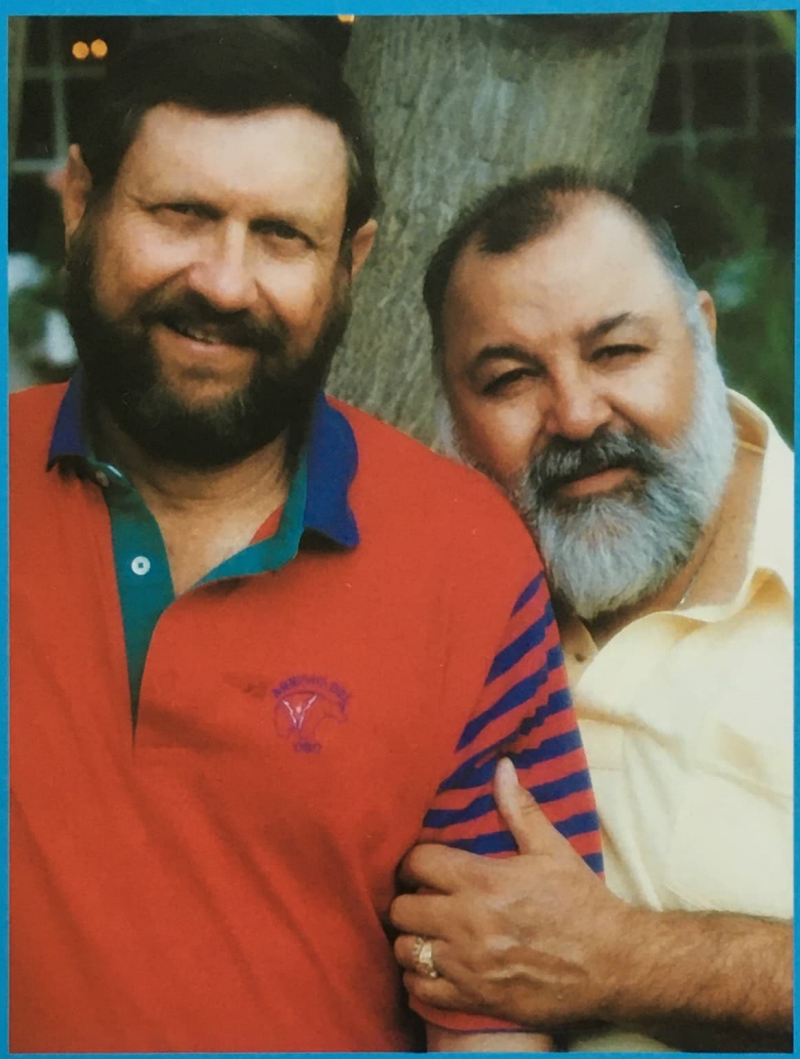
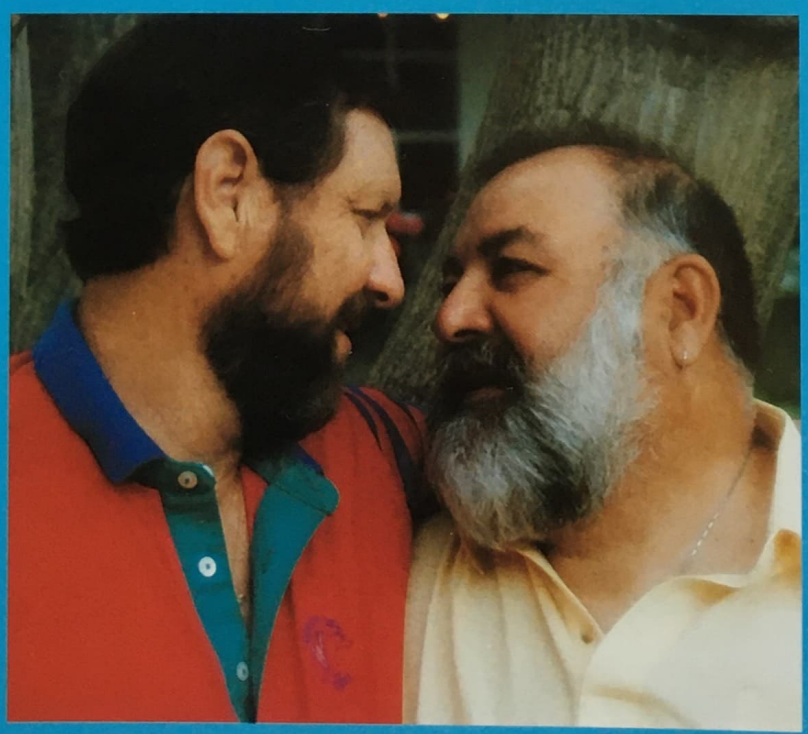
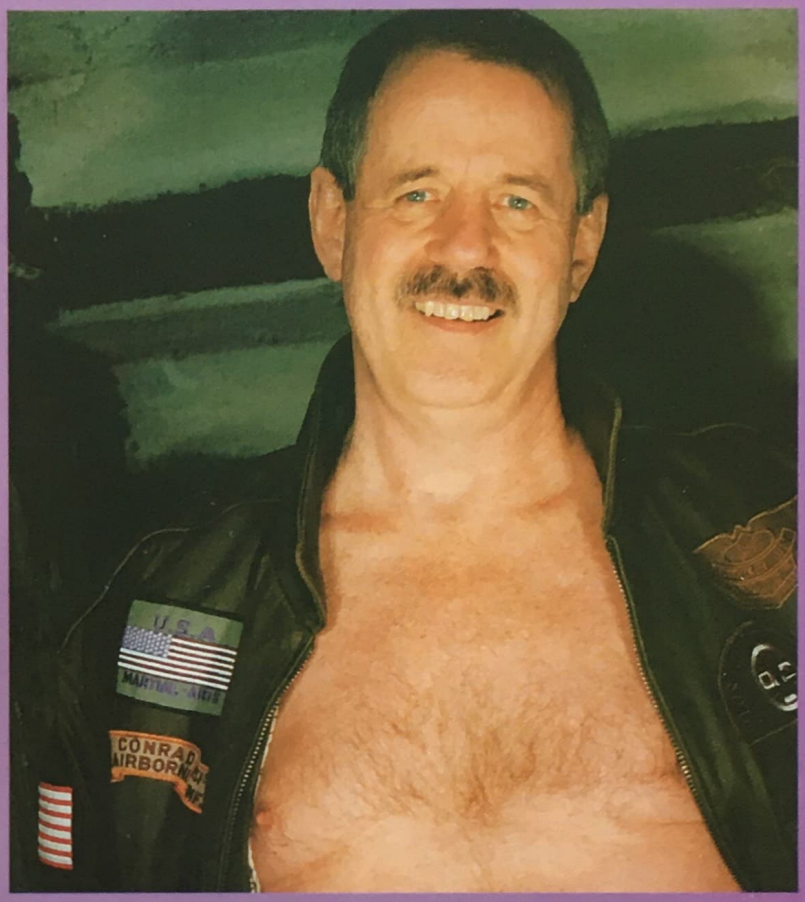


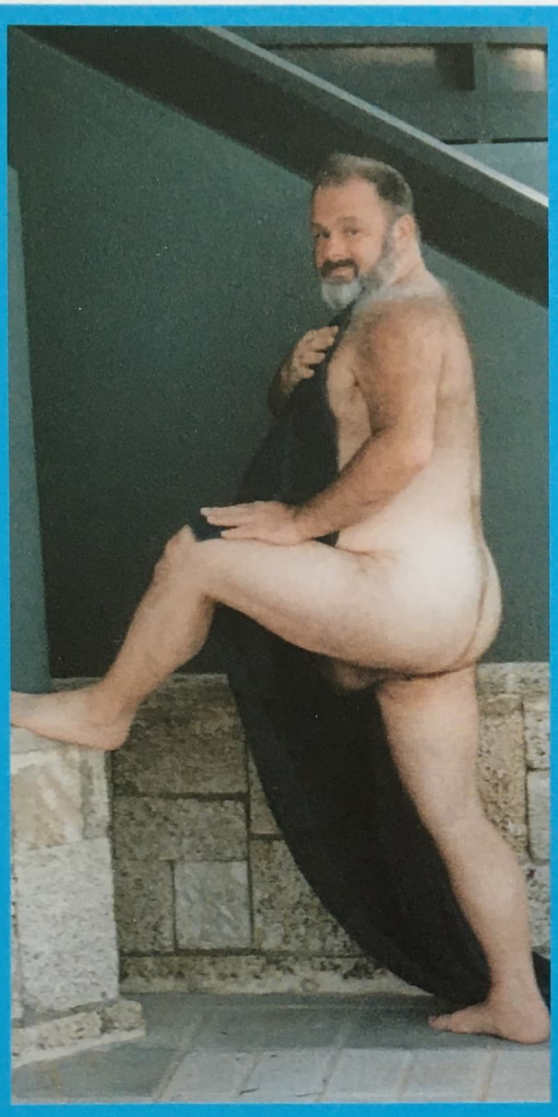




MIKE DEVEAU photoman

BILLIE

photos by S. Domingo



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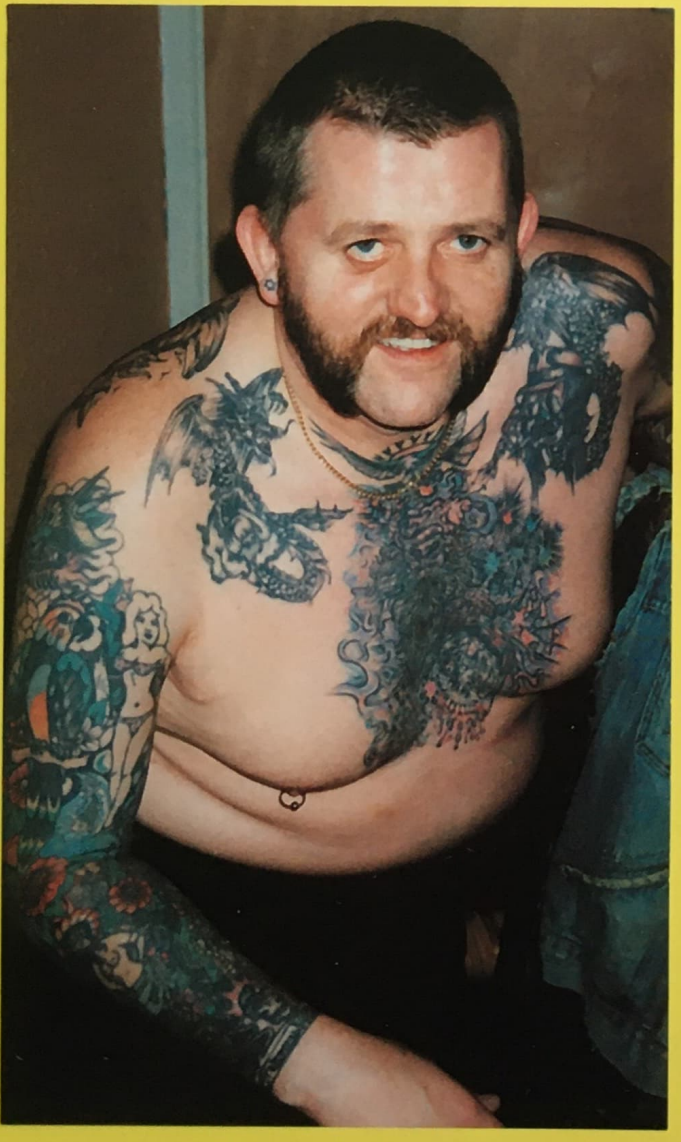
mike deveau



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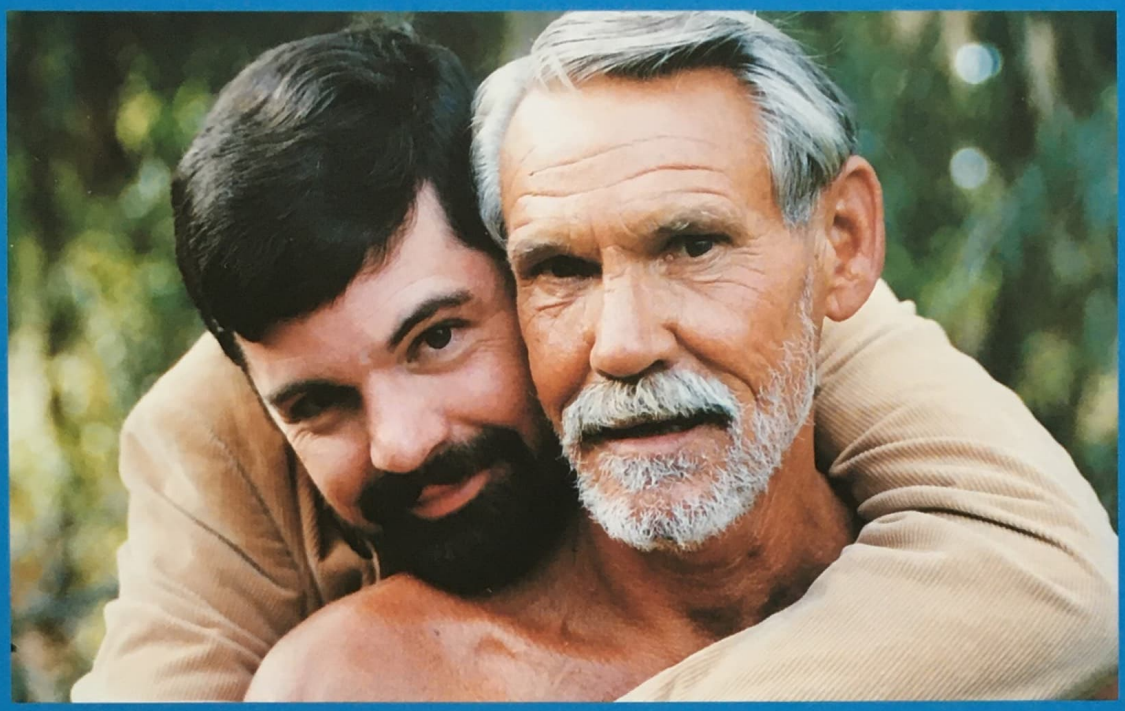
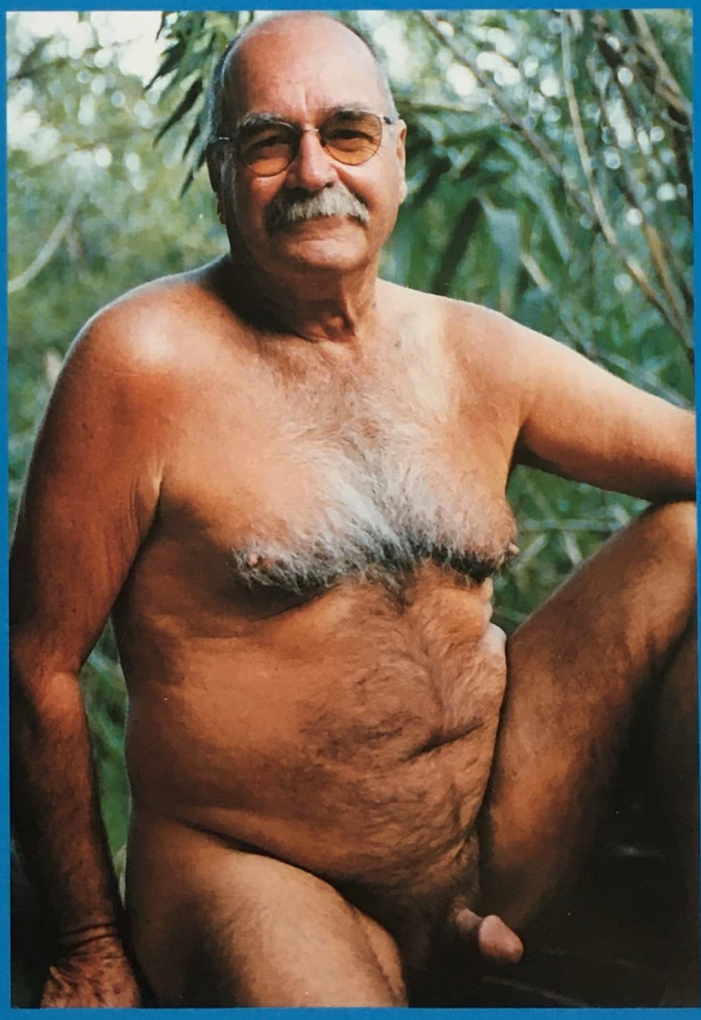
DRAGON HEAD

cajon fox

JOEL & PETER H.

all photos by joel





PETER H.

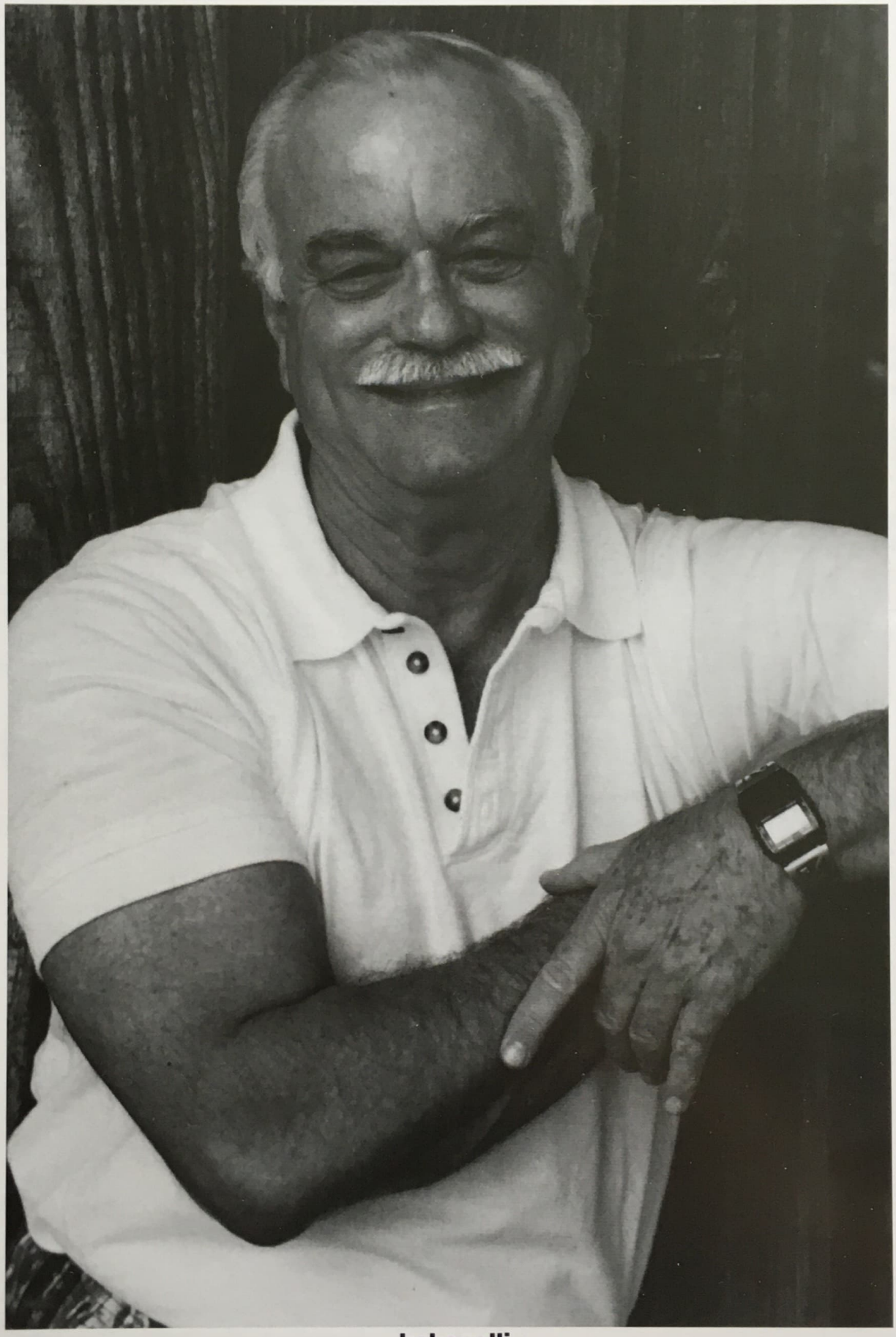
JACK B.

SOLO soloman

BIG DAVE doug

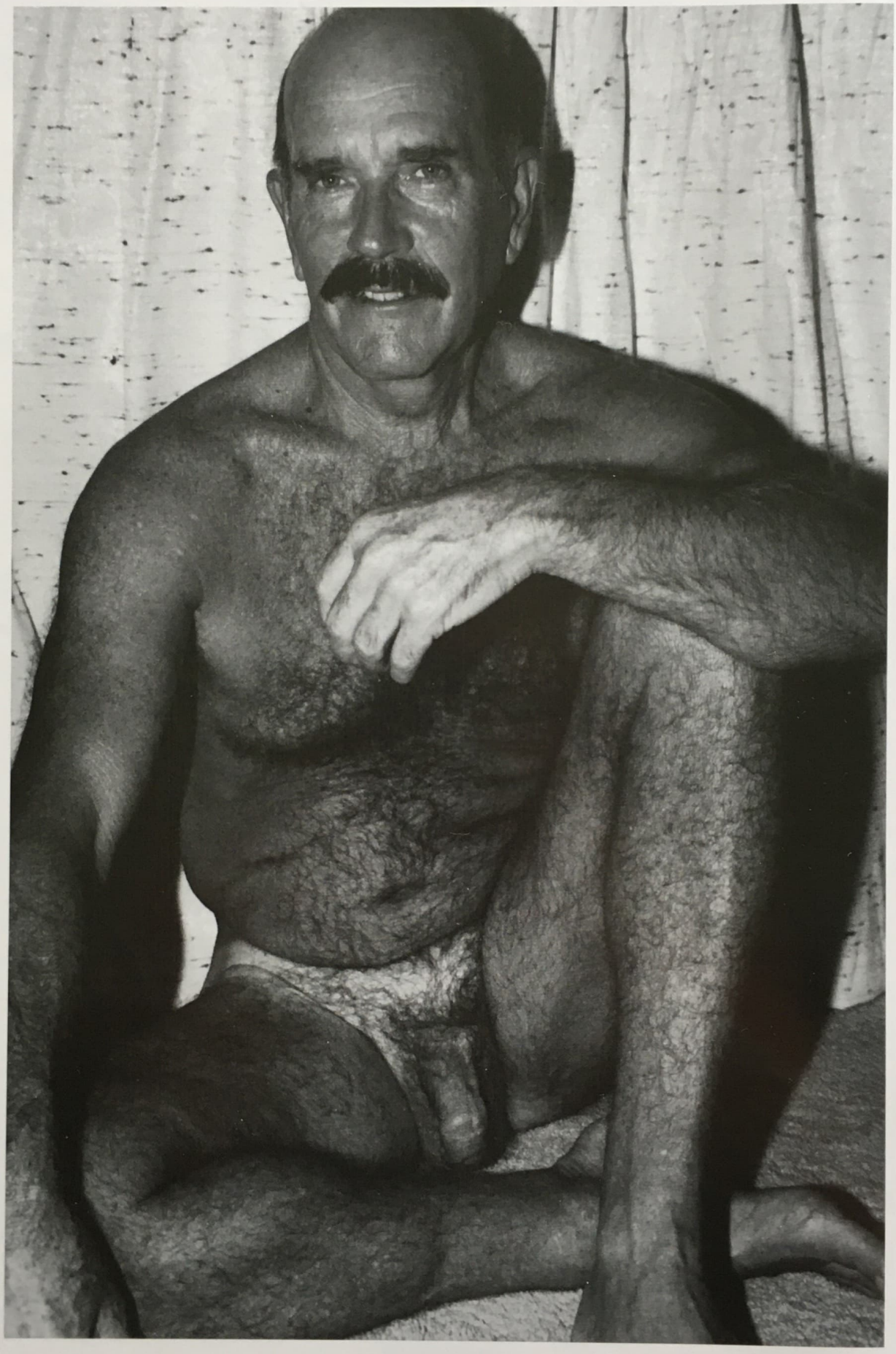
MOVIE BUFF joel

B.J.



kokopelli

PROFESSOR RICK



steve f.

THE APOLLO NETWORK

http://www.apollonetwork.com

a place in cyberspace for "seasoned" men and those who love and appreciate them!

Who is an Apollo Man?

Apollo Man, as opposed to men of other life styles, is impossible to define in one word. He is first and foremost a man who likes manly men. He is success oriented. He does not waste time on trendy living. Bars are not his weakness. He is more likely to program computers than arrange flowers. His theater of operation is more often a hospital than the state. He would not be caught dead in drag or date someone in a dress, male or female. Bottom line: he likes other masculine men-the company of other men, the merriment of other men, the jokes of other men, the work of other men, even the smell of other men, and, of course, the bed of other men.

Apollo Man does not mind breaking with the traditions of the group that society has cast him in. He delights in breaking the rules-even those from within his own group. He is, first, last, and always, his own man. But he is also a man who wants and realizes the advantages of bonding with another man who shares his dreams.

Apollo Man enjoys most the company of men who have honor and respect for the natural process of growing old. He knows that only in growing old is there growth of maturity and inner beauty in himself. This alone sets him apart from both heterosexual and homosexual society which worship youth and fear old age.

The process that gave us life also slowly takes it back, and it is done so in an orderly and reasonable fashion. Those men who appreciate and flow with the work of nature are naturally inclined to love men of all ages and appreciate men for whatever life stage (age) they are in. Apollo Men do not fear or despise growing old. Rather, they honor age as a sign of distinction. Consequently, Apollo Men are often attracted to each other across the traditional age barriers. Older men and younger men join in union, each helping and supplying the other with the gifts that each uniquely holds.

The name we chose, "Apollo,"is the name of the sun, the star of our solar system, the supreme male symbol, and the giver of life for us all. We came from the sun, and one day the sun will reach out and pull us back into its massive body.

Who is an Apollo Man? If what is said above describes how you feel about life and men, then YOU are an Apollo Man. Come join us as we explore ourselves on the Men of Apollo Network.

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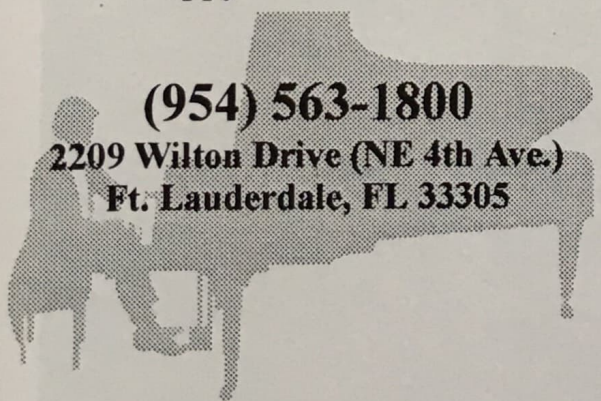

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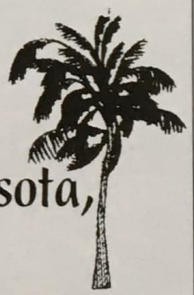

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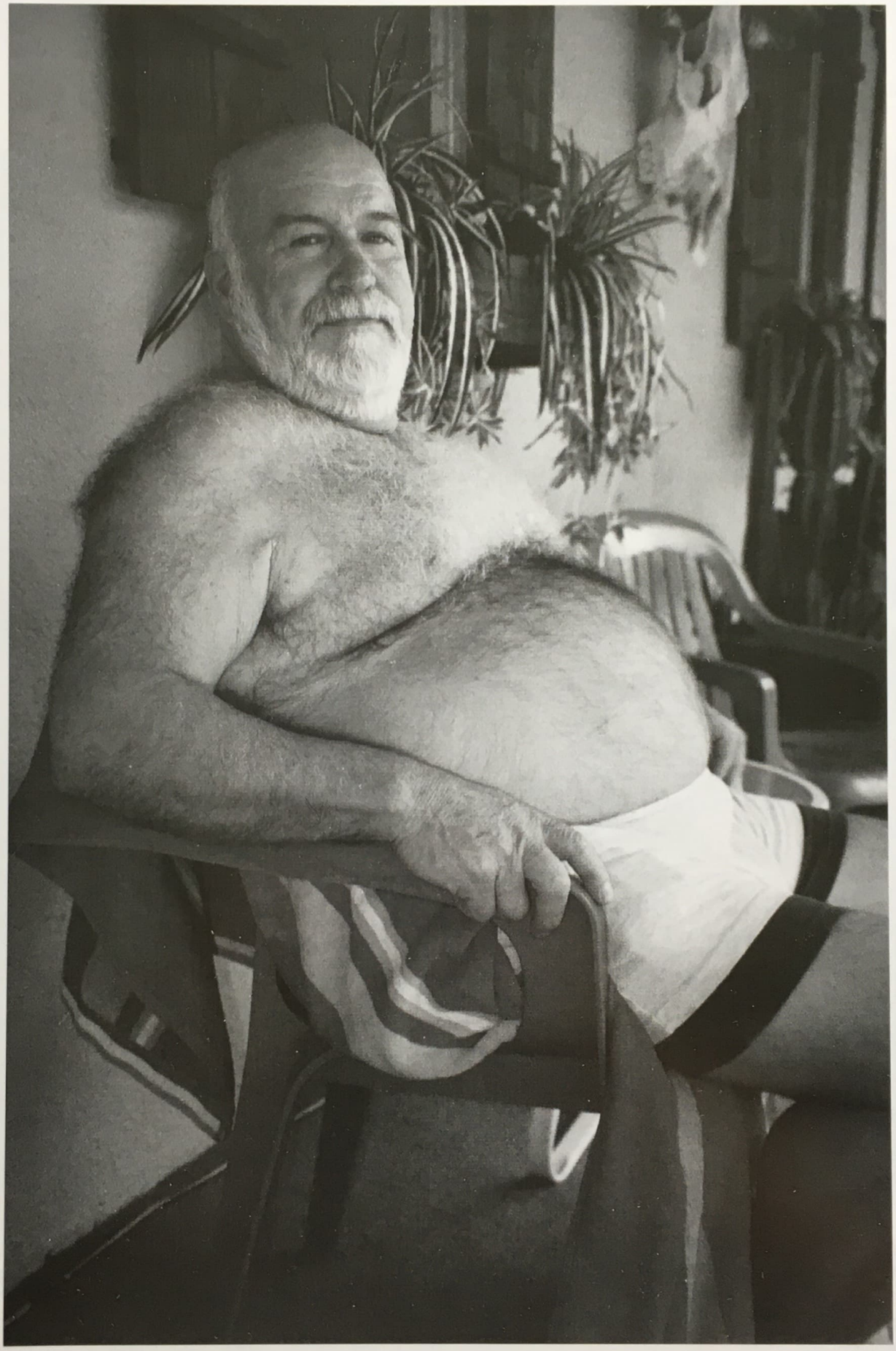
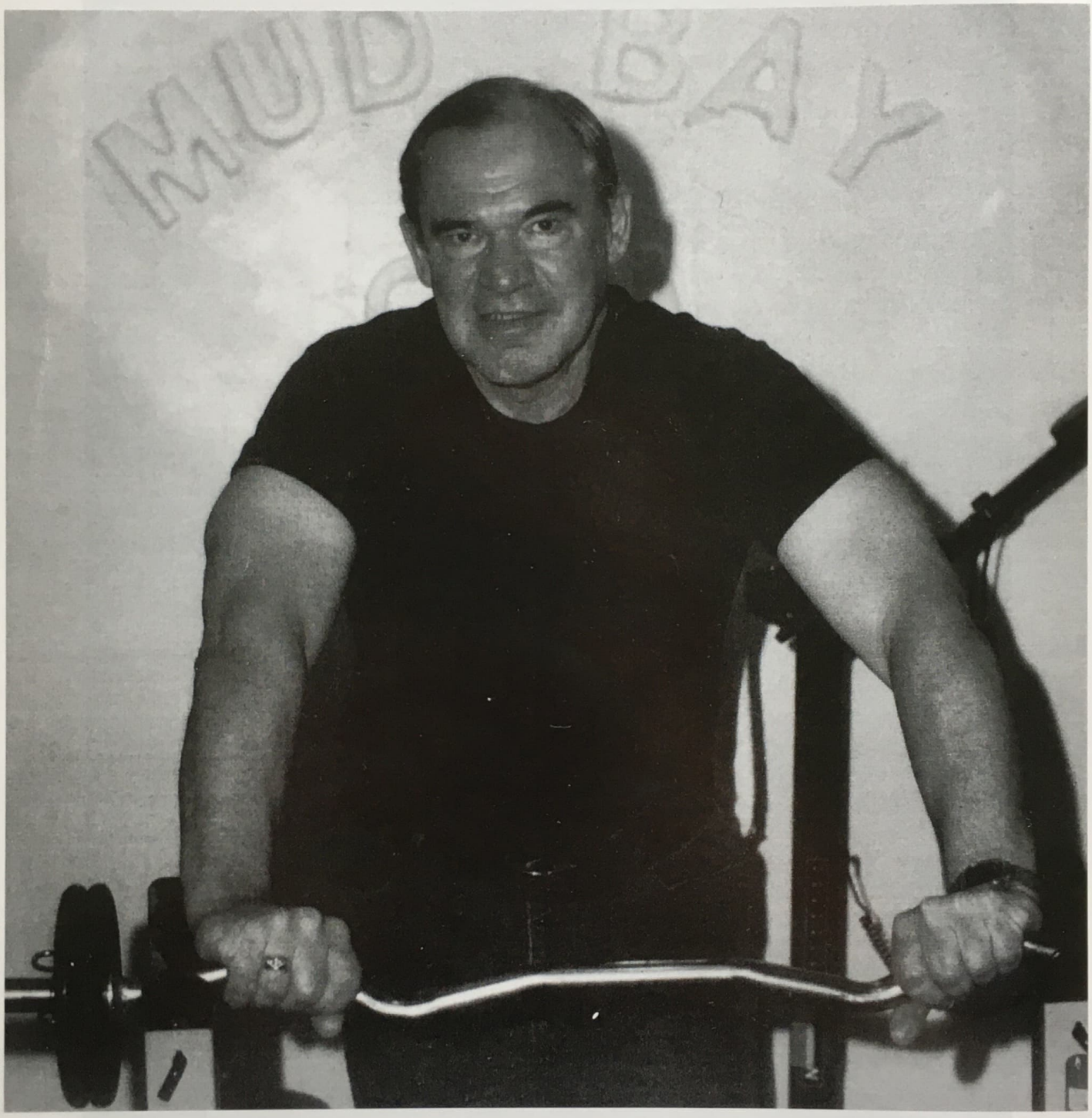


mike deveau

COACH OF PUGET SOUND



holling thomas

http://www.hotoldermen.com/pirated~stolen_rippedoff

YESTERDAY, I COULDN'T EVEN SPELL WEBMASTER. NOW I ARE ONE

by catman

According to verbal and written surveys, and in spite of what the web surfers insist to the contrary, only a fraction of BEAR/BIG AD/BULK MALE/CR/DADDY/AMERICAN BEAR, etc. readers have or use computers, and most of those do it to make a living. So how many computer-literate CR readers bother to go to the trouble of signing up with AOL or some other service? It's hard to tell, but let's assume that most with computers do. Of those then, how many sign up with the mailing lists sponsored by Silver Fox, Ben Boxer and others? I'm told that Silver Fox is over 1,000 now. (To hear them tell it, EVERYONE is on-line.) But why not more? Maybe it's because most of us don't have the time to spend hours upon hours sitting at a monitor and sorting through a glut of messages, especially during a "flame war" (group argument).

A huge majority of the guys on these lists are good Joes who enjoy communicating with others and who have the time to browse through the associated websites and chat rooms. It's a hell of a lot better than watching television alone. Unfortunately they have to share the list with that screaming, flaming minority to which I paid homage in the last issue of CR. I could hear wails all the way here in Philly. FLAMER (CR 86) must have really hit a nerve—so much so that I've asked Pat to get me into a witness protection program.

Seriously, I've always been told that a good hacker can make life miserable for just about anyone. And with the number of FLAMERS on-line who would love to dine on Pat Colley's testicles en brochette, he gets a little concerned. Most have a long way to go before they can inflict enough damage to lead CR to the bunkers, but enough are doing all they can to stir the pot. Enter the glut of new websites featuring "hot older men."

Previously, websites that infringed upon copyright were little more than home pages, and they seemed to be very selective in whose materials they ripped off. With the help of some very interesting and well-connected men, CR was able to determine where all the images were originally published and made up a list of those being ripped off. Those magazines and video producers whose images were not ripped off stuck out like sore thumbs.

The newest rage is setting up a free website sponsored by some netporn giant like City69 and loading it with every dick shot in one's arsenal—especially photos from vintage CR, CR Classics, and CRonus. Now, of course, everyone is getting pirated: P.R. Simon, Jike Monsoon, Maximum Density, Bear, Bulk Male, American Bear, American Grizzly, and Daddy. Centaur, that little mag that isn't sold in stores where it "can be read by homophobes" is being ripped off the most . Every geek from Bosnia to Brazil who wants to feel like a porn impresario is getting into the act.

A lot of men who don't want their photos on these sites erroneously think there is nothing they can do, but there is: If your photo appeared in CR, report the site to CR. Colley has knocked six off the net over a period of two weeks, and over the past year, he has been the direct cause of the demise of 12. Most of these big servers don't want to fuck with copyright infringement, so they just take off the offending stuff.

The thing that scares these servers more than copyright infringement, however, is when a webmaster wannabe "cuts to the chase" with graphic porn, neglecting to place a warning consul. The feds are quietly taking action on that, and Congress is itching to jump in and start passing new laws. There are at least 15 united private agencies on the internet now doing research on porn sites and passing on information to federal officials. "It's not kiddy porn," you say? "They won't go after me." If you have no warning consul to click on, they will, even if all your models are over 65, because a kid could stumble over such a site by accident.

As for these rogue websites chilling CR readers' desire to submit photos, it hasn't happened except in some isolated cases, according to Colley. He reminds these few men that their images will be seen by hundreds of thousands of people worldwide who read the magazine. On the other hand, if they end up on some website, most visitors to that site have probably seen the image before. Sites like that get very light traffic. Besides, nowadays, the pirates usually steal action shots from videos and those magazines that feature explicit sex. Present day CR is a little too tame for the more serious web pirate.

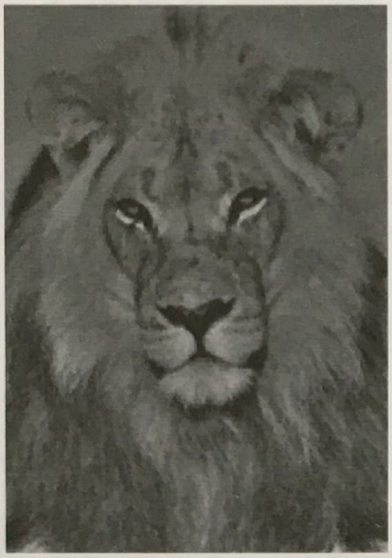
Ironically, the ones who will feel the chill more are those most hostile to CR—"competing" magazines and estranged videographers. They'll have REAL problems lining up models. Those who live by the sword, die by the sword, and all that good stuff.

CR has been contacted by quite a few men in their 20s and 30s who e-mail via the Apollonetwork site. Quite a few have complained about CR's not putting the mag on-line, or at least offering free photos of nudes and sex shots on the site. "Hey, dude, get with the program for the next millennium!" To them, magazines are dinosaurs and everything on the internet should be free. Copyright infringement? What the hell is that? The Child Protection Restoration and Penalties Enhancement Act ? Whadafuckisthat?

For those gottabe "webmasters" who pirate copyrighted material and flaunt porn images without the protection of a warning page and don't do their homework on the CPRPE Act, you're now on a lot of other lists (other than the CR shit list), including those of child protection activists and law enforcement officials.

When the shoe falls, your balls will be under it.

ORDER OF THE SILVER SIMBA



If you need bereavement support, the Order can help you if you get in touch with us. You do not have to be a subscriber or customer of CRPI, nor do you have to be a member of the Order of the Silver Simba. The simple act of reaching out entitles you to our help. We cannot refer you to a professional counselor or clergyman, but we will put you in touch with other men in your area who have suffered the same as you and survived. It is our sincere belief that benevolent contact with those who have walked in your shoes can provide a valid and effective alternative or supplement to professional therapies.

If you wish to join the Order and donate spiritual support for a brother suffering through grief, send your name, address, telephone number, and a statement that you would like to offer your time and compassion to a grieving brother in your area. Also state if you: a) have lost a mate, b) are losing a mate, c) are just a compassionate soul wanting to help.

Your identity will never be divulged, either by list or referral. You will be contacted only by CR if your help is needed, and you will be supplied a contact.

Write: CR, P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393, or call (toll-free) (888) 227-2935 within the U.S. or (760) 868-6371 outside U.S. E-mail: crpi@aol.com

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THE CONTACT NETWORK

ARIZONA

(10/98) ARIZONA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 60, 6 ft., 250#, HIV negative, looking for someone 30-60 for friendship and possible LTR, if compatible. Light drinker and smoker okay. No drugs. Looks and body not important, but heart and soul are. I am a student who is training to become travel agent. Love to travel. Just learning computers. Enjoy most forms of safe sex. Your photo gets mine: **BAREKAT**

(12/98) ARIZONA/NATIONWIDE: GHM, 53, 5'-9", 175#, brown/brown, 501s, cowboy type, furry chest, very attractive, masculine, total bottom. I enjoy the outdoors, travel, most music, movies, and quiet times at home in the arms of a loving man. Seeking 25-55, masculine top, preferably tall and slender. Must be sincere, honest, loving, and monogamous. Be able to bond with a positive attitude toward life and a long-term relationship. Write: T.A.L., P.O. Box 22236, Flagstaff, AZ 86002.

CALIFORNIA-NORTH

(2/99) BAY AREA: Romantic, healthy, sexy, good lookin' (I've been told), active, intelligent, funny, 69-year-old, hoping to find a mature man to date. Object: matrimony. I'm 5'-10", 190#, white hair, blue eyes, smooth body with "average" build. Bill Jones, 324 Larkin St. #52, San Francisco, CA 94102.

(12/98) SAN FRANCISCO/NATIONWIDE: Asian, late 40s, 5'-6", slim, good looking, HIV negative, nonsmoker/drinker, easy-going, caring, affectionate, is interested in meeting an older GWM for possible relationship. Together we enjoy movies, traveling, cooking, quiet times, music. Please drop a line. Photo appreciated and returned. Jim, 537 Jones St. #2450, San Francisco, CA 94102.

(10/98) NORTHERN CALIFORNIA/SACRAMENTO VALLEY: GWM, 52, 5'-9", 175#, spiritual, professional, clean-cut, fairly hairy, athletic, unselfish, single, HIV negative. Value the outdoors, music, movies, humor, considerate people, intelligence. Seeking relationship with straight-acting GWM, 65+, massively hairy, ht/wt proportional, clean-shaven face. Have good heart, mind, and character. Nonsmoker/social drinker okay. Will reciprocate with picture/phone. Write: **SPARKY52**

(10/98) SAN FRANCISCO AND —: Retired, 60s, 6'-1", 188#, nonsmoker/non-drinker, salt & pepper, smooth body, cut, shaved, HIV negative, sensitive, friendly, nudity, oral, femwear, video, learning, growing, walking, exploring, meeting, enjoying, touching, pleasuring, sharing, caring (?). Tell me about you. Photo? Brad, 1390 Market, Box 2313, San Francisco, CA 94102.

CALIFORNIA-SOUTH

(4/99) BURBANK/SAN FERNANDO VALLEY: Sexy, masculine couple, open relationship, seeks other horny, virile singles and couples. We are responsive, talented, and playful. You be the same. Hairy a plus. We are both hairy, HIV negative. Older partner only out six years. HIV negative a must. Write: Fred M., Box 6884, Burbank, CA 91510, or call (818) 762-3675, from 9 am to midnight.

(2/99) LAGUNA BEACH/NATIONWIDE: Couple, open relationship, 58, 5'-9", 160#, hung, and 65, 5'-8", 185#, hairy, seek safe sex/friendship with energetic mature male(s), especially furry bears. We are HIV negative, discreet, oral, tit, and reciprocal. Peter/Jack, 1494 Glenneyre, Laguna Beach, CA 92651, or phone (949) 497-3548.

(10/98) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 64, 6'-1", 170#, sincere, caring, and passionate. Seeking friendships and pen pals. Enjoy men, 50-70, my size or smaller. Have various interests. Will exchange photos, nude if you like. Will answer all replies. Write: **LONER**

(2/99) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA: Seeking sincere, younger friends and/or long-term relationship. I am chubby, 59, 5'-8", 225#, retired. Photo appreciated. Johnc2000@earthlink.net

(8/99) LOS ANGELES/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 36, 5'-8", 200#, brown/hazel, seeks masculine, straight-acting, sensitive, honest GWM, 40-55, for friendship, possible relationship. Rugged/hairy chest preferred. Write: RGD, 13801 Oxnard St. #211, Van Nuys, CA 91401. If possible, enclose photo.

(2/99) CALIFORNIA/NATIONWIDE/INTERNATIONAL: DWM, 55, 5'-8", 150#, uncut, trim, in-shape, HIV negative, well-travelled, cosmopolitan, retired, in search of successful, secure, healthy gentleman around 70 - till eternity, French active, for short or possible long cruises. Your photo and telephone number will get prompt reply. Write Mr. T., P.O. Box 3802, Santa Barbara, CA 93130.

(12/98) CALIFORNIA: White gentleman, 44, 5'-10", chubby, nonsmoker, quiet, kind, considerate, affectionate, loving. Very naive and trusting—little boy in a man's body. Seeks Sugar Daddy for love and security, NOT luxury and travel. Love to hug, kiss, cuddle, caress, fondle. Mostly bottom. Enjoy baking, crosswords, comedy. Seeks monogamous relationship with white conservative type, financially secure fellow, 50+. Prefer slender, slightly hairy, medium/small frame, elf-like. To receive detailed information, respond to **TEX-RAY**

(12/98) A REAL DAD SEEKING THE RIGHT "BOY" for a possible relationship. Dad is a 53-year-old GWM, 5'-9", 190#, short grey hair, brown eyes. Dad is loving, romantic, and passionate. Boy should be a submissive GWM or GHM, age 20-38. Boy will be loved, disciplined, and trained as needed. Dad is in Los Angeles at (818) 762-8535. Give me a call and let's talk.

(12/98) SENIOR CHUBBY WANTED: GWM, 50, 5'-8", 125#, younger-looking, educated, monogamous. Senior lover I met through my ad in CR #48, April '92, passed August '98. Grieving because we shared so completely, but still believe love is God's eternal gift. Into Religious Science, new and old movies, visiting beautiful places, daddy-son relationship. Write: Ira Orloff, 418 S. Normandie Ave. #205, Los Angeles, CA 90020.

(12/98) SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA: Outgoing, loving, spiritual, 55-years-young, seeks 18+ male for fun, growth, exploration, and friendship. Donald: (909) 883-0821.

(12/98) PALM SPRINGS/NATIONWIDE: Couple, open relationship, 58, 6'-1", 250#, warm and playful; and 74, 5'-11", 160#, enjoys watching, seek safe sex/friendship with hairy mature men or couples, 45-65. We are HIV negative, discreet, oral, and receptive. Enjoy old cars, art, music, and theater. We are both retired professionals. Bill/Richard, 2190 E. Desert Palms Dr., Palm Springs, CA 92262, (760) 416-9548, e-mail: mcmay@gte.net Fax: (760) 416-8889.

COLORADO

(10/98) ROCKIES: WM, 75, 5'-7", 155#, very active physically and in good health, HIV negative. Bearded and moderately hairy—Kenny Rogers type. Work on a ranch in the Rockies. Write: **DANO**

CONNECTICUT

(6/99) FURRY BEARS, big and burly, sought by bearded GWM, 54, 160#, 6'-2". Call/write: Jon, P.O. Box 851, Danbury, CT 06813, (203) 794-0868.

FLORIDA

(4/99) SILVER FOX, 68, 5'-10", 190#, white moustache and sides, tummy, monogamous, honest, loving, caring, sincere, discreet, great sense of humor, seeking young (age 19 to 39), slender lifemate. Photo please. Write: Don, P.O. Box 11313, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33339.

(12/98) FOR SALE: 17 back issues of SWAN, April 86 to January 89; 58 back issues of CR, February 89 to 1997, including 8 CR CLASSICS issues. Call (561) 276-8662.

GEORGIA

(4/99) ROSWELL, GEORGIA: GWM, 80, 5'-10", 220#, brown eyes, gray/white hair, 5" cut, widower, retired teacher, affectionate, masculine, seeking nonsmoker, no drugs, moderate drinker, 60-85, for friendship, pen-pal and more. Enjoy hugging, kissing, fondling, mutual J/O, French A/P. Your photo with phone number gets prompt reply. Inquire: **ROBI**

ILLINOIS

(2/99) ILLINOIS/NATIONWIDE: Top GWM, 68, 6'-1", 205#, wants a big, strong, heavyset bottomish son for gentle horseplay, mutual workout, safe sex, swimming, sleeping with each other. Write: J.L., P.O. Box 1395, Melrose Park, IL 60161.

(10/98) METRO ST. LOUIS: Attractive GWM, 72, 5'-6", 155#, greying/blue, healthy, vital and likes hugging, kissing, cuddling, etc., seeking nice-looking, special, young GWM, 21-42 or so for love, friendship, respect, TLC, more! My photo in CR #86, page 14, PERFECT DADDY. Photo preferred. Write JMY, P.O. Box 23961, Belleville, IL 62223, or call Jim, (618) 398-2818.

[PERFECT DADDY is featured in this issue too]

MARYLAND

(10/98) MARYLAND: GWM, 39, 5'-8", 180#, single, brown/blue, salt & pepper beard, well-built, seeks 45-70 buddy/daddy who is into racing, NHRA, IHRA. To start team for next season. Have car and knowledge, boxers and silk boxers. Powerboating as well. Too many options to list. Smokers and drinkers fine. Humor a must. Please, no open relationships, married men or reformers. Yours gets mine. Would like to meet someone with similar interests. A.C., P.O. Box 578, Owings, MD 20736.

MASSACHUSETTS

(12/98) SEEKING LOVER: GWM, 50, 6 ft., 210#, Sean Connery look, seeking slim GWM, 18-26, for meaningful relationship with honesty, trust, and respect. Home is ready to share love, and life in western Massachusetts peaceful college town. If seriously interested, write: J.S., P.O. Box 705, Hadley, MA 01035.

(V2) BOSTON BILL, age 68, seeks friends or companions living in USA (preferably Northeastern USA). Prefer single, nonsmoker, younger (25-45), any race, slim or muscular. E-mail: bostbill@ix.netcom.com Fax: (617) 288-6331, P.O. Box 261, Boston, MA 02122.

MICHIGAN

(4/99) MICHIGAN - EUP or NLP: You're intelligent, fun-loving, politically progressive, healthy, sensually affectionate, leisurely sexual, home/outdoors-enjoying, nearby or commuter. I'm SGWM, 48, 5'-11", 184#, bearish, rather hairy, bald crown/thick surround, salt and pepper beard, nonsmoker/drinker/doper, interested in arts and ideas. Detailed self-intro and buff photo (s) get mine. Dan Doran, Rt. 2, Box 282, Sault, MI 49783.

(12/98) SOUTHERN MICHIGAN OR NEAR: GWM, 62, 5'-11", 210#, smooth, no facial hair, quiet, into giving and receiving tons of affection, tunnel-visioned. My ideal man is 55 to 70, under 5'-9", under 170#, under 6 inches, not addicted to any substance, and financially independent. Since ideal is wishful dreaming, reality dictates. If you're breathing, I'm receptive. No exception to addiction and independent requirements. Write: E.T. Johnson, 231 Springview Dr. #712, Battle Creek, MI 49017-2849.

MINNESOTA

(12/98) TWIN CITIES/NATIONWIDE: Lonely GWM, 71, 230#, 5'-10", blue/balding grey, model in CR 67, HIV negative, recovering from an auto accident. Interests: theater, movies, music, spectator sports, good food, travel, reading. Serious only with photo. **RIC**

MISSISSIPPI

(10/98) BAY ST. LOUIS: Take care of an older man. He is just fine except a little unsteady on his feet. I am 72, 5'-9", 160#, uncut. You are 50-65, over 160#, preferably uncut. Free living in a pleasant town. Tom Horner, 212 Ballentine, Bay St. Louis, MS 39520.

(8/99) MISSISSIPPI/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 73, 6'-2", 170#, retired professor seeks clergy, attorneys, doctors, professors and professional men for friendship and more.

Photo and telephone number. Write: J.W., Ph.D., Box 4056, Biloxi, MS 39535.

MISSOURI

(10/98) METRO ST. LOUIS: GWPM, 41, 6 ft., 200#, brown/brown, smooth body, well-endowed, seeks GWM, 65-90, who loves to hug, kiss, cuddle, etc. I enjoy quiet evenings, candle light, theatre, arts. Photo please! Write: D.J. Boston, 15 S. 76th St., Belleville, IL 62223.

NEVADA

(12/98) RENO: 60ish guy seeks friends (has lover). Likes offbeat travel, railroads, architecture, musicals. Rick. (702) 329-2474.

NEW JERSEY

(12/98) INTELLIGENT, LOYAL FRIEND: sincere, caring and affectionate. BiWM, 69, 5'-11", 165#; interests include cultural, scientific, spiritual, sexual. Me: Dignified, balding, fit, HIV negative. You: Mature (any age), enjoy intimacy, communication, control. Ken (201) 592-6690, 6-11:30 pm or weekends. Will return all calls.

NEW MEXICO

(12/98) LAS CRUCES/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 75, 6 ft., 180#, blue, white, nonsmoker/drinker, looking for friend, hopefully more. Interested in theatre, art, music, cooking. Write: S.D., 2992 Majestic Terrace Drive, Las Cruces, NM 88011.

NEW YORK

(10/98) WESTERN NY/NATIONWIDE: Professional GWM, 57, 5'-6", 158#, bald, S & P goatee, blue eyes, enjoy jeans, boots, casual life-style. Seeks partner, preferably in late 30s or early 40s, who is outdoors, jeans, boots type of guy. Enjoy skiing, hiking, camping, and keeping in shape. You should too. Nonsmoker. Will relocate out west in next couple of years. **WRANGLER**

(2/99) LONG ISLAND, NEW YORK/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 72, 6 ft., 235#, attractive, silver-haired and bearded, affectionate, hairy. Seeks man over 50 for long-term relationship and to share my interests in the performing/creative arts, gardening, the beach, romance, and travel. Please send photo and phone # to **LIBEARART**

(2/99) BROOKLYN/NATIONWIDE: Couple, 57 & 54, 175 & 186, 5'-1" & 6'-2", balding/hairy & smooth/red hair, both cut. Seeking friends and couples in NYC and nationwide. We enjoy social nudity, small gatherings, theatre, country music. On fixed income: can't travel much, so come and visit, play. Write: Ken & Bob, 235 Adams St. #4F, Brooklyn, NY 11201.

(10/98) NEW YORK CITY/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 63, 5'-7", 165#, healthy, masculine, affectionate, good personality. Enjoys creative arts, reading, travel, sex. Seeking mature (45-65) for friendship and more. Send photo (will return). **JAYCE**

(12/98) NATIONWIDE/CANADA: Masculine GWM, 48, 6'-1", trim, clean-shaven, hairy-chested, nonsmoker, social drinker, warm, caring, romantic, crazy about older men, seeks affectionate, unattached and dignified gentleman over 65 for passionate, monogamous relationship. I have a lot of love and affection to give and need your grey hair, your smile, your strength. Let's start a new life together! I can travel and would relocate anywhere for the right person. Please send detailed letter and photos. Steve, Box 246, 208 E. 51st St., New York, NY 10022.

(10/98) NORTHEASTERN U.S.: GWM, 57, 5'-10", 195#, educated, straight-acting, clean-shaven, affectionate, playful, teasing, dominant, HIV negative Daddy seeks relationship with submissive, HIV negative, GWM, 35-55. Tom J., P.O. Box 462, New York, NY 10156.

(V2) NEW YORK/LONG ISLAND: Seeks 60+, husky, well-endowed local area man. Me: 44, WGM, 197#, XGDLKG, 5'-11", GDSHPE, independent, masculine, fun, warm, loving. "It's nice to be important, but important to be nice." <greathead@hotmail.com>

NORTH CAROLINA

(10/98) DILLSBORO: SWM, 68, seeks local or relocating man, 24-42, for long term relationship. J.A., Box 876, Dillsboro, NC 28725.

(12/98) NORTH CAROLINA/USA: WM, 49, 295#, 5'-8", seeks others, 35+, for penpals, sex, lifemate (?). Write: R.B., 936 Wenco Dr., Lexington, NC 27292-3155.

(12/98) SALISBURY/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 40, looking for a LTR and good friendship and fun. I'm 5'-11", 200#, blue/blond, hairy, no drink/drugs, searching for any gent who is 40 to 70 years of age. Must be heavyset or big build (200 to 300+ lbs). I'm a graphic artist who is home at all times. You can contact me: Sargebear M. Brooks, P.O. Box 433, Salisbury, NC 28145, telephone (704) 642-0493, e-mail: Sargebear1@aol.com (please put in subject line "CR Ad Response"). I can and will suit your needs, no matter what it might be. I like movies, music (all kinds), computers, and dogs. Feel free to call day or night, anytime.

OHIO

(10/98) OHIO/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 49, 5'-10", 180#, nonsmoker, light drinker, seeks affectionate, masculine, stocky, older gentleman, 55-70, for friendship and more. I enjoy cooking, gardening, swimming, flea markets, and good movies. Your photo (will return) will get a prompt reply. Write: E.M., P.O. Box 791, Buckeye Lake, OH 43008-0791.

(10/98) HANDSOME DAD WANTS BOYISH SON: I'm 6'-2", 220#, brown hair (no grey), blue eyes, clean-shaven, clean-cut, 48" hairy chest with some grey, football player's build (I used to play in California where I am from), 7-1/2" cut, in decent shape without muscles and with a small gut, a really nice guy who likes some leather and kink, and 65 (7/33). (I've been in CR twice, even though I'm not your typical model.) I'm looking for a cute, young "son" with smarts who wants a real person to spend the rest of his life with. I still work in my own business, so you'll need to relocate. If the idea of an older man who doesn't look or act like an older man appeals to you, drop me a line with your picture. Barry, 1742 West 29th Pl., Cleveland, OH 44113-3022. Or call (216) 687-1238 before 11 pm Eastern time, please.

PENNSYLVANIA

(10/98) PENNSYLVANIA/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 33, short, stocky build, moderately hairy, brown/blue, uncut, seeks honest, warm, 50+ daddy who loves hot oral fun, nipple play, nudity, jock straps, leather, etc. I enjoy reading, culture, arts, music, outdoors, theater. Also interested in hearing from those who are pierced. **COUGAR CUB**

SOUTH CAROLINA

(10/98) ABBEVILLE: Silver countrybear seeks warm young cub to share good life in long-term relationship. You: 30-45, hairy, intelligent, monogamous, loyal, who prefers an older mate. Weight proportional to height. Me: 55, 6 ft., 260#, silver beard/stache. Love writing, travel, farming, gardening, language, making love. I am a paternal guy STRONGLY attracted to the younger man. Silverbear, P.O. Box 1211, Abbeville, SC 29620-1211.

TEXAS

(10/98) FREDRICKSBURG AREA: GWM, 66, 6'-1", 210#, seeks 50-70 GWM for friendship and great times. I enjoy golf, traveling, camping. Your photo and telephone number will get a prompt reply. Write D.E., P.O. Box 1248, Brady, TX 76825.

(12/98) S.E. TEXAS/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 71, 6'-2", 200#, discreet, would like to meet men my age for friendship and more. Your letter gets mine. Write: B.G., 10065 Kemp Forest, Houston, TX 77080.

(2/99) DALLAS/NATIONWIDE: GWM, HIV negative, cute, 35, 6 ft., 179#, brown hair/eyes, hairy. Seeks partner who is HIV negative, masculine, stocky, preferably pierced, tattoos, cock rings, for a long-term relationship. Enjoys outdoors, movies, roller coasters, fairs, MCC, beaches. Am honest, caring, understanding, sincere. John Cross, 6565 MdCullum #306, Dallas, TX 75252.

UTAH

(10/98) WESTERN STATES/NATIONWIDE: 59, 195#, athletic, good shape, love all sports, hairy chest, hung, masculine, nice guy, HIV negative, French A/P, safe, discreet. Seeks hairy GWM, masculine, average to large equipment, nice guy, no kink, married okay. Pluses: stocky (not real heavy), extra hairy, bald, facial hair. All answered. Looks or age not important. Sincerity is. **DAN MACK**

VIRGINIA

(12/98) GEN XER, GBM: from Maryland, 6'-1", 275#, cute, and looking for a Dad. I'm a guy into all sizes, races, etc. Interests range from reading and writing to computers, music and just having fun. Sexually, I'm into it all. E-mail: **yng1@tomco.net**, or contact Nate, P.O. Box 13411, Arlington, VA 22219.

(12/98) RICHMOND/VIRGINIA: BiWM, 55, gray, blue, 5'-9", 185#, seeks G or BiWM, 50-65, for days in country, hiking, camping, or just sitting at home enjoying each other. Write: **RAMAS**

WASHINGTON

(V2) NATIONWIDE/INTERNATIONAL: I seek friends to share adventures and one younger man to share life. I ski (Sun Valley, Idaho), sail (Puget Sound), and travel. I'm 6'-1", 215#, 62, hairy, bearded, affectionate, and aggressive. If you want to know a man who has a good heart, let me hear from you. Photo/phone appreciated: Sam, Box 5132, Everett, WA 98206, or call (206) 292-1096.

WISCONSIN

(10/98) WANTED: Chunky/obese, HIV negative, French active, Greek passive, any race, 40-75, for training in vanilla, S & M, B & D or sexual servitude. Me: HIV negative, 41, 5'-9", 195# (and losing). Write: O.V., P.O. Box 1667, Milwaukee, WI 53201-1667.

(12/98) WAUSAU/WORLDWIDE: Young BiWM will orally service any 50+ y/o men who can travel to Wausau, Wisconsin. Hotel meetings only. Write: **TOOL**

INTERNATIONAL

(NOTE: Letters to coded advertisers will be returned to sender if postage is insufficient.)

(4/99) ITALY: I'm 25, steady, quiet, likeable, sweet, polite. Looking for a serious Dad who is distinguished, tender, over 50, to be the King of my life. The Santa Clause of my dreams. "...to be one of each other, just master, just pupil..." A good letter will be appreciated. Write: **VENEZIA**

(10/98) TORONTO/ONTARIO: GWM, 28, 6 ft., 175#, brown hair/eyes, nonsmoker. Likes sports, travel, movies and good times. HIV negative. Seeking GWM, 45-65, average build, HIV negative and into sports, dining, travel and romantic nights at home. **MARCO**

(10/98) GHANA: Ghanaian Bisexual guy, 20-years-old, strong, healthy, handsome, elegant, honest, frank, romantic, loving, sexy, caring, and open-minded. I am hot, black and tall, and I am also single. I seek a mysterious gay or bisexual partner for hot sex, everlasting relationship, and also possible meeting. All letters from all ages will be answered with nude photograph. Please, I am serious, so if you are interested, kindly write: Waren Williams Ntekor, P.O. Box 408, Sunyani, B/A, GHANA (West Africa)

(12/98) LONDON/SCOTLAND: Cover model B.J., model/writer KOKOPELLI (CR #71, 75), planning to visit in '99. Wish contact with local folks for friendship, suggestions about things to see/do, possible future hospitality exchange. Write: Luis Torres, 3003 Whisper Lark, San Antonio, TX 78230, or e-mail: TXKokopell@aol.com

(12/98) INTERNATIONAL: Where is THE exceptional Gentleman over 65, the sincere lover, partner, international business and casual travelling companion? Sovereign in public, in privacy he needs and has a shoulder to lean on. Live in Europe and the U.S. with German business man, 49, masculine, fit, non-gay scene, sharing a meaningful, long-term relationship on the basis of monogamous values. Write: **XAVER**

[IMPORTANT NOTE: Send unsolicited photos at your own risk. If you have sent solicited photos to a model or advertiser and they are reluctant to return same, write them again and copy us. Notice to models and advertisers: we will not tolerate failure to return solicited photos when asked to do so. Responders: please make sure you fit an advertiser's guidelines before writing. The advertiser is under no obligation to answer responders who are not the type asked for.]

CR FRIENDS NETWORK

(see page 10 for more information)

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GARDEN GROVE, CA - **TUFLUV DAD**
FAIRFIELD AREA - **TOM**
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SANTA BARBARA - **ROSE**
VENICE - **MAMBO**
SAN FRANCISCO - **ROGER II**
COLORADO - ROCKIES -**DANO**
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FLORIDA - SARASOTA AREA - **PROFESSOR RICK**
WEST PALM BEACH AREA - **W.P.B. DAN**
WEST PALM BEACH AREA - **NARI**
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ALL ABOUT PLACING ADS AND RESPONDING TO ADVERTISERS, MODELS, AND CR FRIENDS

1. COMMERCIAL RESPONSE TO PERSONAL ADS: The express purpose of our personal ads is to aid our readers in finding friends and mates. Any ads of a commercial nature must be placed in the commercial section. Readers responding to personal ads may not use such opportunity to distribute commercial materials. We reserve the right to deny advertising and forwarding privileges to any person found doing this.

2. PERSONAL ADVERTISER'S RESPONSIBILITY: Personal advertisers are urged to answer all mail received, provided the responder is generally the type of person targeted in the ad. We will deny advertising and forwarding privileges to flagrant, repeat offenders.

3. PUBLISHER'S LIMITATION OF RESPONSIBILITY: We take no responsibility for any undesirable relationship or experience resulting from the use of our classified ads, be they personal or commercial. We will monitor all ads and refuse to publish those which obviously imply fraud or peril. Very unsavory people have been known to use publications to victimize readers and advertisers. Seemingly innocent ads designed to lure as many readers as possible into a criminal scam or government sting operation are sometimes placed in erotic magazines. These people also respond to the ads of others with the same come-on. We urge our readers to use these ads with the utmost caution and common sense.

4. AGE REQUIREMENT: All responders and advertisers must be 18 or over. The exclusion of an age limitation in any ad does not constitute an invitation to minors.

5. OUTDATED ADS: Do not answer ads in older issues. People move and post office boxes change hands. Your letter could end up in the wrong hands. Unforwardable letters will be marked with a "U" and returned to sender.

6. SEXUALLY EXPLICIT ADS: We will not publish ads with sexually explicit or coarse language designed more for shock value than for attracting a partner. We reserve the right to edit, rewrite or reject ads.

7. INSTRUCTIONS FOR ANSWERING CODED ADS, which are those with BOLD code names at the end of the ad and no address:

>> Write, stamp and seal your letter inside a discreet envelope. Make sure you have enough postage for overweight and foreign letters. Your return address must be shown on your letter to be forwarded. If you do not have access to U.S. stamps, send $1 or 2 international reply coupons for every 3 letters (over and above the forwarding fee). Stamped letters not meeting the above requirements will be returned with no explanation. Letters with no stamps affixed will be shredded.

>> IN PENCIL ONLY, lightly write the code word in the center of the envelope.

>> **Figure your forwarding fee: $1 per every three letters to forward.**
For one (1) to three (3) letters, enclose $1
For four (4) to six (6) letters, enclose $2
For seven (7) to nine (9) letters, enclose $3, and so on.
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>> Place your letter(s) inside a larger envelope and mail to CR at P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393.

8. INSTRUCTIONS FOR WRITING MODELS, WRITERS AND OTHER CONTRIBUTORS: Same as #7.

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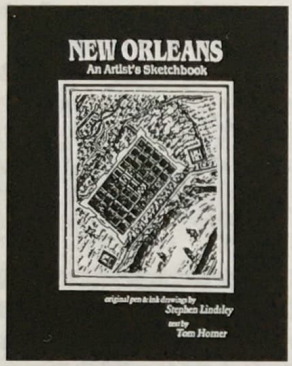

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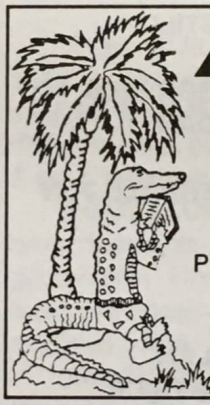

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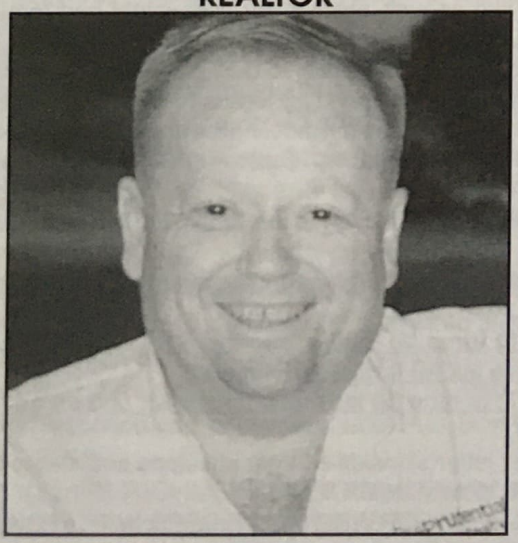

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- Sexual and social orientation & visibility
- HIV, relationship and/or marital status
- Type of contact sought (Me...You...)

After identifying those of most interest, they send for full page profiles filled out by each member giving more specific information, as well as means of contact.

Annual membership listing is $32, including bi-monthly updates of new members; *CR readers mentioning this ad can deduct $6.* Profiles are $1 for the first, and $.50 for each additional. Members with a positive HIV status pay whatever they can afford.

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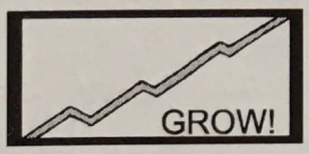

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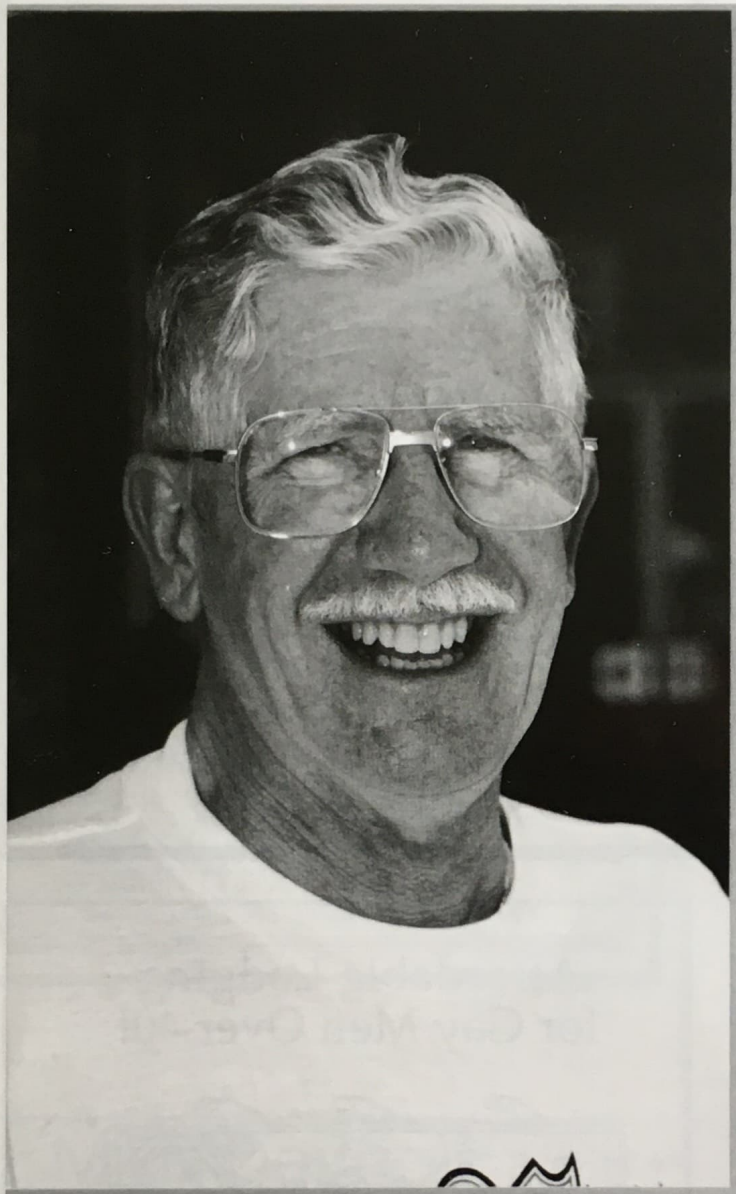

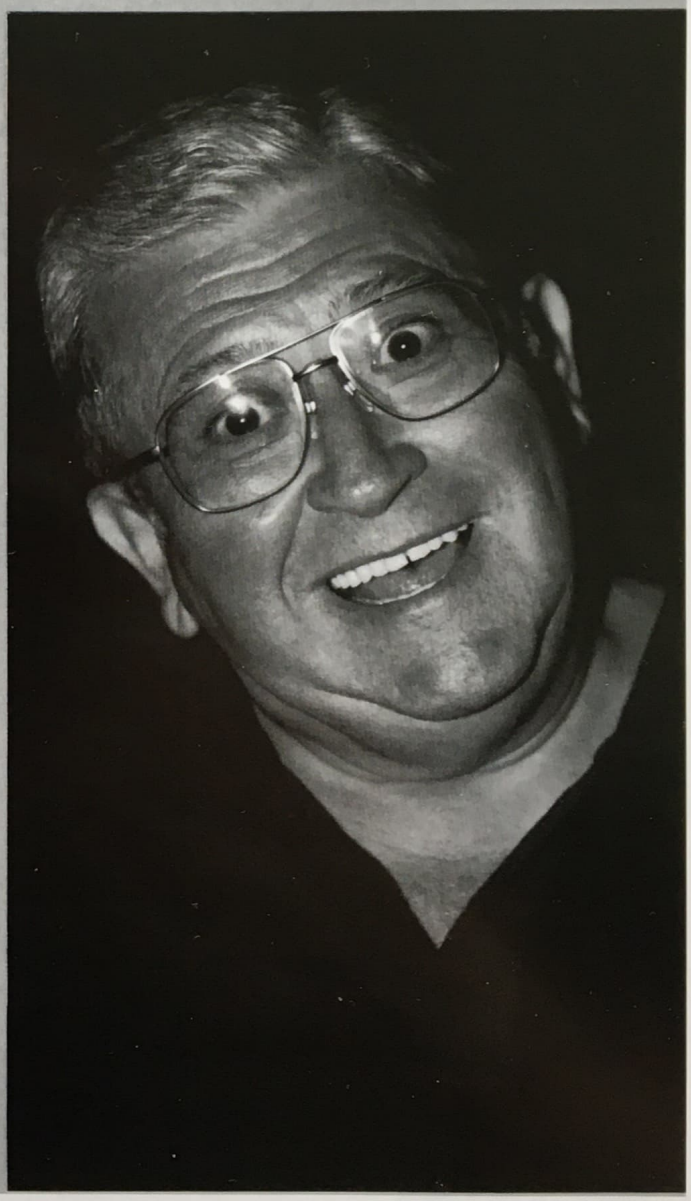

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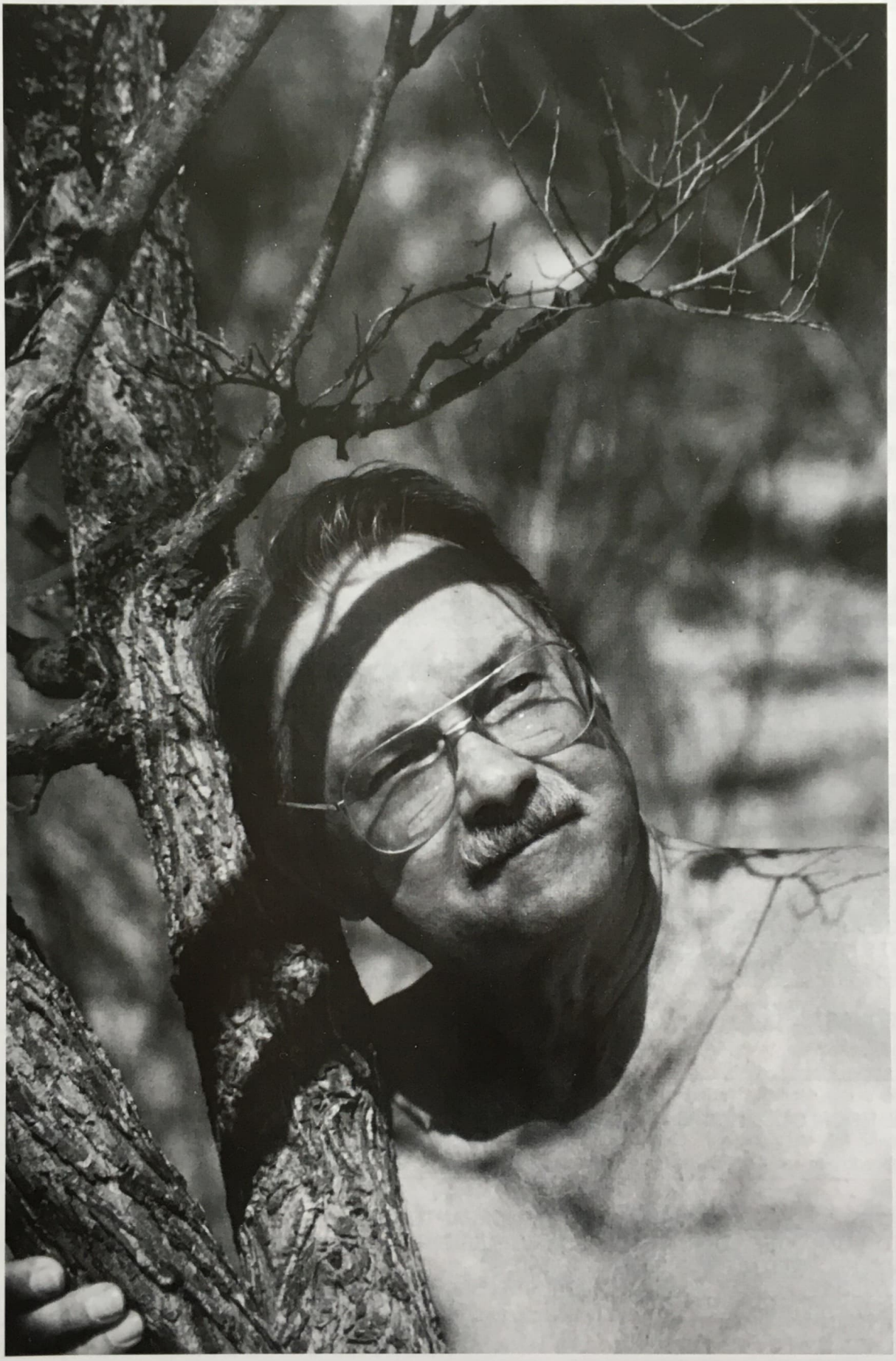


GATHERING 99
REGISTRATION FORM

(one form per household, please - please print legibly)

NAME: _____ ADDRESS: _____

NAME: _____ CITY/STATE/ZIP: _____

NAME: _____ COUNTRY: _____

BADGE FIRST NAMES:_____/_____/_____ PACKAGE SELECTED: A _____ B _____

CR MODEL NAMES: _____/_____/_____ AMOUNT ENCLOSED: _____

I WILL _____/ WILL NOT _____ BE STAYING AT THE HOST HOTEL.

I NEED A ROOMMATE: SMOKE ____/NONSMOKE ____
AND CAN BE REACHED AT:
TELEPHONE NUMBER: (_____) _____

I WILL BE ROOMING WITH: _____

WILL THIS BE YOUR FIRST GATHERING? _____

SPECIAL DIET: KOSHER _____ VEGETERIAN _____

I HEREBY AGREE TO ABIDE BY CRPI'S CODE OF DELEGATE BEHAVIOR AS PUBLISHED IN CHIRON RISING MAGAZINE. SIGNATURE: _____

[cut at line and send top portion to CR, P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393. Send bottom portion to hotel]

HOTEL RESERVATIONS FORM

Radisson Twin Towers Orlando
5780 Major Boulevard
Orlando, FL 32819
(800) 327-2110 (business hours only) (407) 351-1000 Fax: (407) 363-0106

NAME OF GROUP: CHIRON RISING DATE OF GROUP: MAY 27 THROUGH MAY 31, 1999

RATES:	$109/SINGLE	$109/DOUBLE	$119/TRIPLE	$129/QUAD
NUMBER OF ROOMS REQD.	_____	_____	_____	_____

* $10 CHARGE FOR ROLLAWAYS PER NIGHT.
* ROOM RATES ARE SUBJECT TO 6% STATE TAX AND 5% RESORT TAX
* SUITES REQUESTS SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY. PLEASE CALL RESERVATIONS FOR ADDITIONAL INFORMATION.

SPECIAL REQUESTS: _____

NAME: _____ TELEPHONE: ( ) _____

ADDITIONAL ROOM OCCUPANTS: _____ TOTAL IN PARTY _____

ADDRESS: _____ STATE: _____ ZIP: _____

ARRIVAL DATE: _____(CHECK IN TIME IS 3:00 PM) DEPARTURE DATE _____ (CHECK OUT TIME IS 12:00 NOON)
IN ORDER TO GUARANTEE YOUR RESERVATION, PLEASE CHECK ONE BELOW. DEPOSIT IS FULLY REFUNDABLE IF CANCELLATION RECEIVED 48 PRIOR TO ARRIVAL DATE.
CHECK ENCLOSED $ _____(FIRST NIGHT'S DEPOSIT INCL. TAX, PAYABLE TO RADISSON TWIN TOWERS ORLANDO)
CREDIT CARD ACCOUNT NO. _____ EXP. DATE: _____

SIGNATURE: _____
ROOM RESERVATIONS MUST BE RECEIVED BEFORE APRIL 26, 1999. RESERVATIONS AFTER THAT DATE WILL BE GRANTED ON A SPACE AVAILABLE BASIS WITH NO GUARANTEE OF SPECIAL ROOM RATES.

CR'S NINTH ANNUAL SPRING GATHERING
RADISSON TWIN TOWERS HOTEL AND CONVENTION CENTER
ORLANDO, FLORIDA - MAY 27 THROUGH 31, 1999

THE HOST HOTEL AND RATES

The host hotel is the Radisson Twin Towers Orlando, 5780 Major Blvd., Orlando, FL 32819. Hotel reservations are the responsibility of delegates and may be made by calling (800) 327-2110 (Foreign: 407-351-1000), Monday through Friday during business hours, and identifying yourself as being with the Chiron Rising Gathering group. You may also make a reservation by completing the reservation form in this issue and sending it to the hotel. Reservations must be guaranteed. Rates are: Single/Double - $109; Triple - $119; Quad - $129. Rates are good for three days prior to and/or three days after convention dates. Rates are noncommissionable. NOTE: CALLS TO THE ABOVE 800 NUMBER AFTER BUSINESS HOURS WILL ROLL OVER TO RADISSON NATIONAL RESERVATIONS, WHO CANNOT TAKE RESERVATIONS FOR OUR CONVENTION.

THE CR EVENTS

Thursday, May 27: Badge pickup, will-call, and on-site sales; welcome reception; cabaret entertainment; and poolside socializing.

Friday, May 28: Badge pickup, will-call, and on-site sales; orientation for Gathering virgins and shy types; welcome reception; cabaret entertainment.

Saturday, May 29: Pool aerobics class, vendor hall, workshops, recitals, art exhibits, poolside entertainment, reception, D.J. dancing.

Sunday, May 30: Pool aerobics class, vendor hall, workshops, recitals, art exhibits, poolside entertainment, reception, awards banquet, candlelight vigil, D.J. dancing.

Monday, May 31: Farewell breakfast.

Note: All receptions will utilize cash bars provided by the hotel. CR will provide munchies.

EVENT FEES

"A" PACKAGE: Includes all events.
10/1 through 12/31/98 - $159
1/1/99 through 5/15/99 - $179
At the door - $189 (subject to space availability)

"B" PACKAGE: Includes all events except awards banquet and breakfast.
10/1 through 12/31/98 - $135
1/1/99 through 5/15/99 - $155
At the door - $165

WILL-CALL

"A" PACKAGE - Pay us $30 any time prior to 4/30/99, and we will have a package made up for you. Pay $159 at the door to claim the package.

"B" PACKAGE - Pay us $30 any time prior to 4/30/99, and we will have a package made up for you. Pay $135 at the door to claim the package.

CANCELLATION REFUNDS

The above fees are non-refundable except in cases of doctor-confirmed ill health or the death of a family member or mate, in which case they are fully refundable. Provided cancellation is made no later than May 24, 1999, CR will credit delegate's account for the full amount remitted. **If you are unsure of your ability to attend, have no use for a $100+ CR credit, but are willing to risk $30, we highly recommend that you use our will-call option.**

DELEGATE AGREEMENT

Delegates are no longer required to sign a delegate agreement prior to registering. Signature upon badge pickup will acknowledge that each delegate accepts the following code of behavior:

1. Delegate is responsible for any damage he causes to be done to the host hotel in excess of normal wear during the dates of the convention or for the duration of his stay.
2. Delegate agrees to indemnify and hold harmless the hotel and CRPI against all claims, damages, losses and expenses, including but not limited to attorney's fees, arising out of or resulting from errors, omissions, or negligent or intentional acts committed by delegate.
3. Delegate agrees to refrain from wearing in public costumes, cross-dressing apparel, clothing with sexually explicit or offensive inscriptions thereon, or "thong" bathing suits. Ethnic or religious apparel is exempt.
4. Delegate agrees to wear the CR-provided badge at all times during functions and understands that he will not be granted entrance to such functions without one. Delegate understands that there will be a charge of $30 to replace a lost badge.
5. Delegate understands that video cameras are banned from any CR venue, including poolside. Videography may be taken during workshops with permission of the host only.
6. Delegate agrees not to indulge in a) sexually suggestive behavior, such as passionate kissing, fondling oneself or another, or exhibiting obscene gestures outside the private rooms; b) offensive behavior, including the verbal or physical abuse of another; c) disruptive or potentially damaging behavior caused by intoxication; or d) any criminal behavior, including but not limited to genital exposure, sexual acts, or any other act deemed obscene or criminal by local laws.
7. Delegate agrees not to host, videotape, or be a party to any unauthorized gathering organized by clandestine invitation or word-of-mouth for the purpose of group sex or any other activity which could damage CRPI's reputation or relationship with the hotel.
8. Delegate understands that the breach of this agreement could result in his expulsion from the convention without refund. Delegate further understands that the breach of this agreement as regards item 6d could result in his arrest and prosecution.

CR PRICE LIST AND ORDER FORM

MAGAZINES

	U.S. FIRST CLASS AIRMAIL- CANADA/MEXICO CENTRAL/SO AMERICA	AIR MAIL ELSEWHERE
SUBSCRIPTIONS 6 bimonthly issues.	48.00	60.00

(circle which applies)

CR BACK ISSUES: 70 thru 76, 78, 79, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86 — 8.00 EA — 10.00 EA

Note: Postage and handling charges are included in the above pricing. Not subject to sales tax.

List back issues ordered: _____ @ _____ $ _____

PERSONAL AD

BASIC AD: _____ Words @ 30 cents per word X _____ Issues = $ _____

CODE WORD: @ 5.00 X _____Issues= _____

TELEPHONE VERIFICATION @5.00 (one time charge per ad) _____

CONVENTION

ORLANDO 99 - "A" ( ) Persons @ 159.00 ea (179.00 after 12/31/98) $ _____

"B" ( ) Persons @ 135.00 ea (155.00 after 12/31/98) $ _____

APPAREL

White or black adjustable cap	14.95 EA
Black/suede bill adjustable cap	19.95 EA
Forest green polo - L, XL (circle item)	36.95 EA
Forest green polo - 2X, 3 X (circle item)	38.95 EA
Tan polo - L, XL (circle item)	36.95 EA
Tan polo - 2X, 3X (circle item)	38.95 EA
Add Shipping and Handling	
U.S.A., Canada, Mexico, Central America, South America	5.00 per order
Europe	7.00 per order
Africa, Middle East, Pacific Rim	8.00 per order

(California Sales Tax paid by CRPI)

TOTAL ENCLOSED U.S. $ _____

NOTE: DO NOT SEND CHECKS OR MONEY ORDERS FOR LESS THAN $10.00

METHOD OF PAYMENT: Check ____ Money Order ____ VISA ____ MASTER CARD ____ AMERICAN EXPRESS ____

Credit Card # _____ Expiration _____

Signature (the signing of this form authorizes the above charges): _____

Your credit card billing address for verification only: _____

ALLOW 6 TO 8 WEEKS FOR DELIVERY. WE ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR CONFISCATION BY FOREIGN CUSTOMS. Enclose check or money order in U.S. funds (postal money order or American Express Moneygram only from overseas-no checks unless through U.S. banks), payable to CHIRON RISING. SEND CASH AT YOUR OWN RISK. Mail to CHIRON RISING PUBLICATIONS, INC., P.O. Box 2589, Victorville, CA 92393.

NAME: _____

ADDRESS: _____

CITY/ST (PROVINCE)/ZIP (CODE):_____

COUNTRY (If other than U.S.A.): _____

I certify that I am over the age of 18, having been born on Day ____/ Month ____/ Year ____.

Signature: _____

ALL OUR PRODUCTS ARE MAILED DISCREETLY

HOW TO ORDER A CLASSIFIED AD

NOTE: WE MUST RECEIVE YOUR AD NO LATER THAN: 10/31/98 FOR CR88; 12/31/98 FOR CR89; 2/99 FOR CR90

1. On a sheet of paper,TYPE OR LEGIBLY PRINT your ad the way you want it to appear in CR, then figure your cost by filling out the previous form.

2. Multiply the number of words by 30 ¢ and multiply that times the number of issues in which you want the ad to appear.

3. If you are using a codeword (An alias only you and we know. We receive your mail, decode and forward to you), you must multiply $5 by the number of issues in which you want the ad to appear and add to the total. If you do use a codeword, make sure it is unique. We will assign another name if your particular codeword has already been taken.

4. If you want to use your telephone number in the ad, you must include $10 for a one time verification and add that to the total as well (not applicable if you've placed an ad with your telephone number in the past year).

IMPORTANT:

YOU MUST USE YOUR REAL NAME, AN ALIAS OR INITIALS IF YOU USE A P.O. BOX. WE WILL NOT ALLOW THE USE OF "OCCUPANT" OR "BOX HOLDER" OR A BLANK SPACE. YOU MAY NOT PLACE AN AD FOR SOMEONE ELSE. WE RESERVE THE RIGHT TO ALTER, RE-WRITE OR REJECT ANY AD WE FEEL IS NOT IN THE BEST INTEREST OF THIS PUBLICATION. YOUR REAL NAME, ADDRESS AND SIGNATURE AT THE BOTTOM OF YOUR NOTE INDICATES THAT YOU AUTHORIZE THE PRINTING OF THE AD AND TAKE FULL RESPONSIBILITY FOR ANY INCIDENT OR RELATIONSHIP RESULTING THEREFROM. YOUR AD WILL NOT BE PUBLISHED WITHOUT THIS INFORMATION INCLUDED.

SAMPLE AD ORDER

DEAR CHIRON RISING,

PLEASE PLACE THE FOLLOWING AD IN YOUR NEXT AVAILABLE ISSUE UNDER UTAH:
(NOTE: THE WORD COUNT IS INTENDED FOR A GUIDE FOR CUSTOMER. NOT REQUIRED FOR AD.)

"SALT LAKE CITY/NATIONWIDE: GWM, 66, 5'-8", 187#, bald with white fringe, seeks 30-65,
(word count) 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15
preferably hairy and stocky, for friendship and more. I enjoy skiing, hiking, camping, fishing, cooking,
16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30
traveling, and gardening. Your photo (will return) and telephone number will get a prompt reply.
31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45
Write: J.D., 17 Moonfinch Road, Black Rock, UT 84199
46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54

My name and address: Col. Jack Deegan
17 Moonfinch Road
Black Rock, UT 84199

The pricing calculation for my ad is enclosed (from page 55).

I authorize the printing of the above ad and take full responsibility for any incident or relationship resulting therefrom. I am over the age of 18.

Signed: _____

ORDERS NOT USING THE ABOVE FORMAT WILL BE RETURNED. PLEASE NOTE THAT WE DO NOT SEND NOTICES OUT THAT YOUR AD IS EXPIRING. THE DATE PRECEDING YOUR AD IS YOUR EXPIRATION DATE.

HEY, DOES YOUR MAILING LABEL INDICATE THAT YOU ARE A V2 OR V3? THEN YOUR ADS ARE **FREE!**

TWO

by p.h. colley

On May 13, 1998, in Las Vegas, I experienced something that shook me to my core. It started with a sudden surge of "luck" while playing quarter slots in Caesar's Palace. Although I never won a substantial jackpot, I won multiple $100 jackpots on a couple of progressive machines, but I kept putting the money back in. I wanted the hundred thousand dollar jackpot, not several $100 ones.

About $300 ahead, and having been ditched by OKHANK, COCKATOO REX, SNOWY and BRUCE, I walked to the Luxor and meandered through the casino, probably my least favorite of all the big hotels. I felt a little depressed and really only wanted to go up to the room in the Excaliber and sleep. Near a back entrance, I saw some poker machines, but they took dollars, and one-eyed Jacks were wild. Well, I didn't have dollars, and I knew not to waste time on machines with wild cards. Then I saw a column surrounded by four neglected progressive quarter slots. The jackpot was only about $2,000 (why spend $100 to make $2,000?), but the machine seemed so inviting. I could see sunlight outside, and there was no one smoking nearby. The machine said, "Play me, Paddycake," so I sat down to play.

I won another hundred dollars then went to a quarter poker machine with nothing wild. In just a few minutes, I lost well over a hundred dollars, but I noticed that every time I discarded a deuce, I would get one back. Eventually an incredible run of multiple twos became so obvious that I decided to keep all dealt twos and discard face cards. I began to win again with straights, three twos, four twos. Twos were everywhere. I was there for what seemed like an hour, and I got the most sobering feeling that I was communicating with a machine.

I said aloud, "Two," and felt myself sort of shiver. It was like a mantra, and I finally left the machine with a huge cup of quarters. I went to another machine—I think it was "Wheel of Fortune"—and continued to win in small increments. Twos were everywhere; so much so that I thought I had lost my mind. I allowed myself the absurd notion that I had been communicating with a machine, but the more rational reason for the episode was that someONE was communicating with me. Either that or I had lost my mind.

The sound of the word "two" haunted me. I felt ambivalent about it, because I experienced feelings of sadness as well as elation. I cashed in my quarters and went up to the room to tell Bruce about it. He gave me a look of disbelief and changed the subject. But I knew that the number two would play a big part in my life in the days to come.

Over the following weeks, Sammi began to throw up every few days, and she drastically cut back on her food consumption. On June 21st, she collapsed trying to climb the stairs to the porch. She gasped for breath and seemed to panic. Finally calming her down, Bruce and I rushed her to a night emergency clinic.

The vet felt Sammi's belly and announced that she had a tumor the size of a baseball glove. He said that just from Sammi's eyes and coat he knew she was suffering from end-stage cancer.

The next day we took her to a vet for x-rays, hoping to buy some time. The x-rays, however, showed that the cancer had spread to her lungs, causing her great respiratory distress. They warned that she only had days to live and that another collapse could trigger a very painful and heartbreaking death.

On June 23, 1998 *(Note: In Numerology, the date 6/23/1998 is reduced to a single number by adding all the digits together, hence 6 + 2 + 3 + 1 + 9 + 9 + 8 = 38; 3 + 8 = 11; 1 + 1 = 2).*, we were forced to have Sammi euthanized. She was cremated, and our lives were altered immensely. Bruce and I wept for weeks, and the guilt I felt for not reading the signs of her illness consumed me.

Hoping to find comfort in talking to others who loved their pets as much as we loved Sammi, I began to search the internet for other grieving dog lovers. Although I never searched on "animal reincarnation," I saw two animal reincarnation sites before I thought to click the second one. A woman was soliciting stories from pet owners who believe their pets were reincarnated and came back home. In my state of mind, I allowed myself to think of what it would be like to have her back again, then I shuddered as I thought of Stephen King's novel, *Pet Semetery*.

I dreamed that Sammi had been born again on July 4, 1998 *(7 + 4 + 1 + 9 + 9 + 8 = 38; 3 + 8 = 11; 1 + 1 = 2).* I got the strongest feeling in my gut that, in a little over eight weeks, I would be compelled to start looking at the animal shelters for dogs born on July 4th. My grief was now mixed with anxiety. I became quietly obsessed, but Bruce knew. He knew and worried about where all this would lead.

On July 17th, my birthday, our cleaning lady walked up to the office entrance (something she had never done before) and said she wanted to show me a photograph. It was a photograph of two dogs.

"Would you consider adopting these two dogs?" she asked. I looked at the photo of a large, predominately Rottweiler male, and a predominantly greyhound female. "They just showed up at a fishing camp and these acquaintances decided to take them to the vet to have them treated. Both were emaciated and bloodied."

I told her that I wasn't interested in adopting two mature dogs.

"Then how about adopting one of the six pups they had?" She smiled. "They didn't even know the female was pregnant."

I asked how old they were.

"They were born on July 4th."

I don't know what kind of signal I gave, but she wrote down the couple's names and telephone number, just as Bruce entered the room. He appeared angry at her. Later, after she'd left, he related that he had told her not to show me the photo. I told him about the pups, and he emphatically said that he was against getting another dog.

On July 22, 1998 (=2), I called and talked to the woman. She and her husband (two) lived alone with their two pugs, and they decided they could not turn their backs on the new family, which they housed in their garage. Michelle and I talked quite a bit and realized we shared an awesome love of animals. We actually cried over the phone together over our lost "children."

Knowing that Bruce was dead-set against getting a puppy, I told Michelle that I would wait another two weeks or so and perhaps come to see the pups after they had developed some personality.

On July 31st (=2), Bruce and I were invited to drive to their home in Pinon Hills. They had told us to turn into the drive right after seeing a large tank, but I noticed that there were two tanks. The house was framed by two hills, and in the background were two mountain peaks over 9,000 feet.

Arriving at their very upscale home, Michelle and her husband greeted us warmly and escorted us down to the basement, where the pups were housed inside a large carpeted pen. One tan and brown pup with white paws immediately caught my eye. I sat inside the pen and handled all the pups, but the one with white paws came to me and began to chew on my toe. I picked her up and looked into her eyes. Was that Sammi's expression.? The pup licked me the same unique way (sparingly and slowly) that Sammi had licked me. The other pups came and went, but the female with the white paws stayed with me. It seemed we had bonded immediately.

The couple left Bruce and me alone downstairs, and Bruce reluctantly agreed to take the one pup. I asked him if he would go along with a second pup, but he barked, "No." Of course, being 58 and having a mind of my own and the desire to take care of the pups myself, I was extremely pissed. Granted, I could have just bulldozed my will over the situation, but I wanted his concurrence. After nearly 14 years, I not only love him deeply but greatly respect him as well.

We left, and I told Michelle that I would call her after we discussed the situation more. Bruce and I argued heatedly over the pups. He resented the fact that I wanted even one and wasn't convinced that I would take care of it. (Bruce has stenosis and severe arthritis, so he cannot get around well enough to handle puppies.)

Arriving back home, I called Michelle and told her that I would take the female and that I would probably take a sister or brother, depending upon if the pups were still available after another four weeks, and if I had succeeded in talking Bruce into it. You see my reasoning? I had to have two dogs, not one. It was at once rational and downright superstitious.

Immediately after making the call, the pain over Sammi's death lessened substantially. A great feeling of joy came over me, and I named the pup "Sarah."

Only then did I get my numerology book out and find that the name had a numerological equivalent of two.

Bruce came around and gave his blessing for the two pups. I called Michelle and asked her which pups were still available besides Sarah. She reminded me that I had also handled the runt of the litter, a black female, and remarked that she had squeezed her paws together in panic as I lifted her up. Then I remembered her and abruptly said that I wanted her. I named her Eva, only to find that Eva had a numerological equivalent of one, not two. I thought about changing the name, but I felt the name came from the heart; besides, I was getting a little spooked over all the numerological coincidences.

Then I weakened again. Unwilling to break the "two" spell, I picked out August 30th, a two day, to pick up the pups. That would be the day after their 8-week birthday.

The days went by so slowly, and I worried about Sarah and Eva. Michelle confessed that she had trouble taking all six pups outside and fretted over the possibility of an encounter with an indigenous rattlesnake called the Green Mojave. She lived in the foothills of the San Bernardino Mountains where the rattler thrived, not to mention mountain lions, coyotes and hawks. But on August 12th (=2), Michelle unexpectedly called and asked us to pick the pups up on the following Friday, the day before their 6th week. She had given the pups their first vaccinations, but they all had round worms and she couldn't keep up with the chaos.

On Friday, August 14th (a four day), we adopted Sarah and Eva Colley-Vaughan and brought them home. Had the cycle broken?

Our lives have been altered substantially. Zelda, our 10-year-old lab mix, was grumpy at first, but she has decided to adopt the pups. Zelda gets frustrated when the pups don't show her the proper respect as the alpha female, but a snarl usually gets the tykes in line. Bruce is utterly amazed at how I take complete care of the pups without asking for help. He's finally warmed up to them and even held them on the way to the vet for emergency worming.

Me? I will always mourn the loss of Sammi, but I am happy again. The demands of raising two ferocious little beasts who think they're lion cubs creates a good 300% more exercise that I was getting. By forgoing more overseas events, I will finally get some time to really do a good job taking care of my two babies, my 10-year old geriatric alpha female dog, and my number one priority: Bruce.

Oh, about the pups. Sarah, the first one I picked, is about as far from having Sammi's personality as you could get. She is tough, destructive, and destined to be the alpha female and chief protector of the Colley-Vaughan clan. Eva, the second one I picked, is not nearly as shy as before. She's thinner than Sarah, but she can hold her own in their war games. Unlike Sarah, she is incredibly affectionate after she makes you bleed with tiny teeth and claws. She is so much like Sammi that it scares me.

And just think: she was number

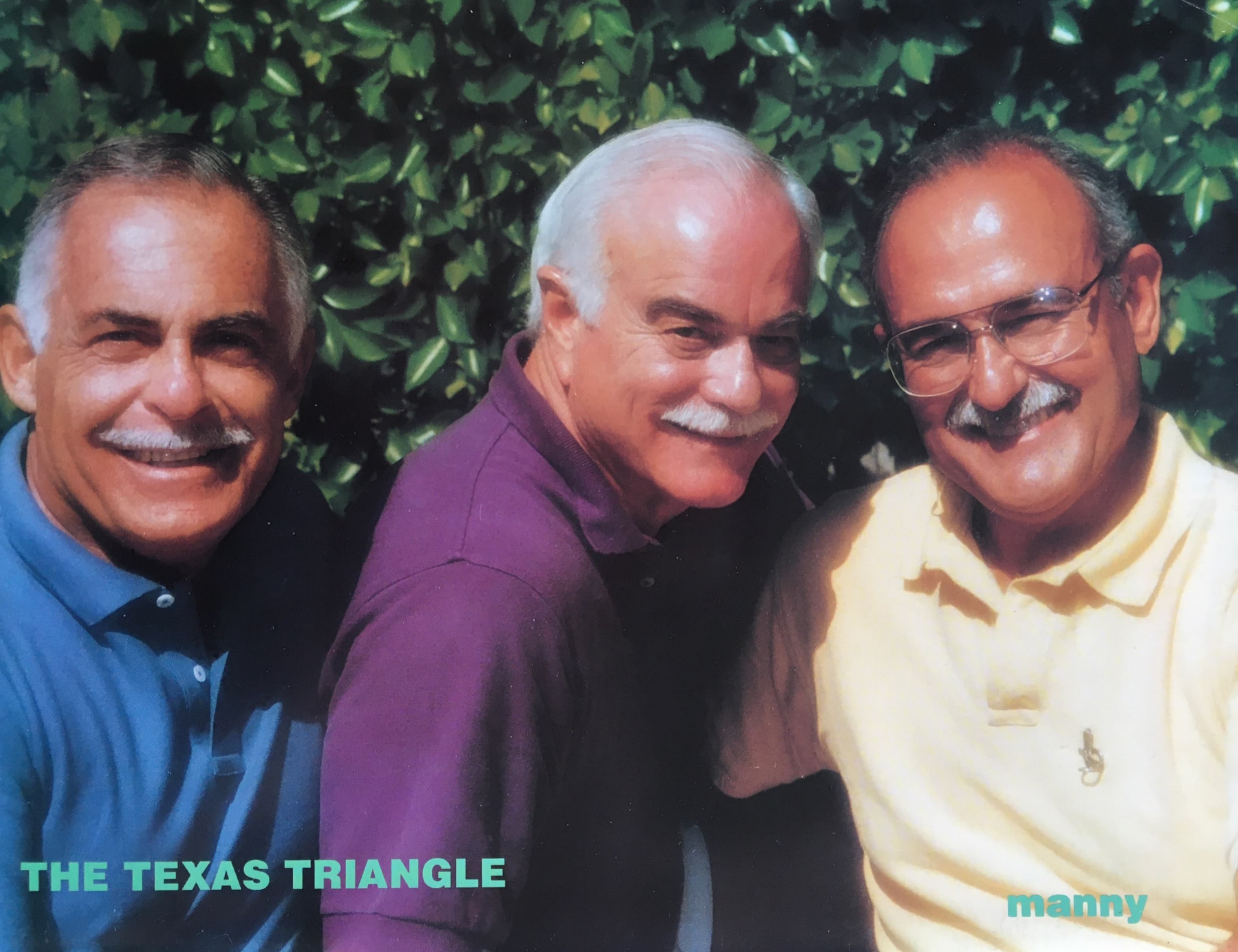
two.

May autumn bring you vivid colors, a sweet crispness in the air, and a man you can hold on to in front of a nice, cozy fire.

PAT & BRUCE

PAUL BEAR

MICK


THE TEXAS TRIANGLE
manny